MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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A BRILLIANT OCCASION.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S RECEPTION TO THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS.

Rain Did Not Interfere With the Pleasures at the White House—The Distinguished People Present—Floral Decorations and Beautiful Toilets.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—Though it was raining, the president's reception to the diplomatic corps took place yesterday evening, and proved in every way a most brilliant occasion. The great east room was decorated in the most elaborate manner. Masses of palms and tropical plants bulged from the fireplaces and screened the walls to a height of six feet. Some of the mantels were covered with roses, lilies of the valley, heliotrope and azaleas, and others with rare ferns and orchides. The pillars at the main door leading into the private hallway were adorned with large shields of flowers, while smilax and clinging plants entwined the chandeliers. The adjoining parlors were also beautifully bedflowered.

Just before 9 o'clock, Mrs. Folsom, Mrs. W. Goodyear and Mrs. George A. Sicard, of Buffalo, Mrs. Lamont and Miss Hastings were led down the private staircase by Col. Lamont and into the blue room. Already assembled there were the young ladies of the cabinet, the Misses Endicott, Manning, Vilas and Lamar. At a signal from Col. Wilson, the Marine band played "Hail to the Chief," and the portly form of the president escorting Mrs. Manning was seen coming down the staircase. Then came Secretary Bayard with Mrs. Cleveland, Secretary Manning with Mrs. Vilas, followed by the secretaries of war and navy and the postmaster general. The brilliant party swept through the corridor and into the blue room and took a position in front of the party of ladies already there.

In an another moment the members of the *diplomatic corps, who had* been waiting in the red room, marched slowly in, and were presented to the presidential party. The diplomats were led by Mr. Preston, the Hayden minister, and Dean, of the diplomatic corps. Immediately followed Minister Kuki and Madame Kuki, of the Japanese legation, Signor Beccora, of the United States of Columbia, the Chinese minister and four members of his legation, then the various other diplomats. The army and navy, senators and representatives, and those of the outside public, who were invited, came after the diplomats without order, and in confusion. Gen. Fitz John Porter and Mrs. Porter were among the early ones following the diplomatic corps.

There seemed to be an abandon never showed at a class reception at the White House. The attendance was complete, the carriages at one time being banked up in waiting below the treasury department or Pennsylvania avenue, three squares distant, while every available foot of room for carriages about the mansion was occupied.

There were many beautiful dresses. Mrs. Cleveland wore a trained gown of ruby plush, cut square in front and pointed in the back, short lace sleeves. The gloves were tan colored, and reached to the shoulder. She wore a diamond necklace and a diamond pendant in her hair. A single La France rose rested on her bosom. Mrs. Goodyear's dress was of pink dotted tulle, pink moire front with silver embroidery. Mrs. Secard, white satin, with rows of white passementerie, Mrs. Folsom, mauve faille front, draped with tulle, shot with pearls, ostrich tips in her hair, Mrs. Lamont, a heavy pink silk, pointed front and back, with short lace sleeves. Miss Hastings, *the president's niece*, was sweetly draped in corn colored tulle, with bands of satin ribbons, the bodice was of faille francaise of the same color, and the sleeves were full.

CANADA'S CHEEK.

Consul General Phelan's Opinion of the Dominion Fishery Laws.

HALIFAX, N. S., Jan. 14.—United States Consul General Phelan proceeds hence to Washington in two weeks' time. The consul general regards the latest position assumed by the Canadian authorities on the fisheries question as a thing not to be tolerated by his government. If Canada endeavors to carry out the statute to which her majesty recently assented and undertakes to arrest American vessels whenever and under whatever circumstances they are found within the three mile limit, he believes the United States government will utter an indignant and forcible protest.

The new law empowers Canadian officers to pounce upon any American fishing vessel discovered within three miles of the shore, *run her into the nearest port, search her and* examine her officers under oath, and all this notwithstanding there may have been no illegal act committed or intended. Consul General Phelan predicts a lively season when the Dominion fishery protection fleet open the campaign.

Another Arctic Expedition.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—The Star in a paragraph reading as follows, hints at another Arctic expedition: "It is said that Lieut. W. H. Emory, who has recently been assigned to command the United States steamship Thetis and ordered to Alaskan waters, will make an Arctic expedition in that vessel and will attempt to reach the North Pole via Behring's strait. While everybody acknowledges that the Thetis is the best vessel available for Arctic navigation, it is the general impression that such an expedition, if attempted will prove disastrous, and will necessitate another relief expedition when the Thetis will not be available."

Suffocated by Gas.

YORK, Pa., Jan. 14.—Last night two old men, inmates of the county almshouse, Daniel Hoffman, aged eighty-seven, and Caley Baumgartner, aged eighty-seven, were suffocated by illuminating gas in their room in the third story of the almshouse building. Hoffman was found dead this morning and Baumgardner is dying. Hoffman, in turning off the gas, being very nervous, turned it on again, the room filling with gas with the above results.

Prohibition in Michigan.

LANSING, Mich., Jan. 14.—The house has passed the resolution submitting the prohibition amendment to the constitution to the people of the state.

DAKOTA'S LOUD KNOCK.

Governor Pierce on Admission, Division and Revolution.

BISMARCK, D. T., Jan. 14.—In his message to the legislature, Governor Pierce spoke as follows on admission, division and revolution: "The people of Dakota are entitled to admission. No one denies it, no one questions it. Upon what hypothesis or ground of reasoning the application is denied it is difficult to conceive. On the ground of policy it is a blunder, on the ground of partisanship it is something worse. We have seen people fighting to get out of the Union amid the protests of the National government. It is a novel sight to see 500,000 people struggling to get into the Union without being heeded by the government or recognized. The excuse sometimes heard that there is no doubt as to whether the people desire one state or two is not valid. If congress cares to know the opinion of Dakota let an enabling act be passed with a clause submitting the question to vote. All doubt will then be dispelled. *At least give her an opportunity to be heard.*

"I wish to say in this connection and with all emphasis that the territory cannot accomplish her aim by any extraordinary or extra judicial methods. Let us disavow at once and forever all intention of seeking such a remedy. Can any statesman honorably vote to exclude Dakota because if admitted her vote will probably be cast in a given direction? Is that the end and aim of statesmanship? Have our great men accomplished their life mission when they have deprived a few of them struggling countrymen of a political privilege because they differ from them on the petty details of government? If that is so, then politics and politicians merit all the opprobrium heaped upon them. I speak here without one selfish thought. I utter this protest simply in behalf of the disfranchised thousands of honest, industrious, *lawabiding citizens of this great territory*, who, so far as voice or influence in national affairs is concerned, are as powerless and helpless as the Indian tribes shut in upon a neighboring reservation."

TRAIN WRECKERS ARRESTED.

D. W. Hoffman and James Bell in Jail at Nebraska City.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 14.—D. W. Hoffman and James Bell have been arrested and lodged in jail at Nebraska City on the charge of wrecking the Missouri Pacific passenger *train Tuesday night at Dunbar, causing the* death of Engineer DeWitt and fatally injuring Express Messenger Chenowith. They were arrested at Dunbar and taken to Nebraska City to avoid lynching by the enraged citizens. All the evidence before the coroner's jury shows pretty conclusively that the right men have been arrested. Hoffman was recently a brakeman on the Burlington & Missouri River road, while little is known of Bell. Both have been idling about for some time. Neither is a member of the local Knights of Labor. Both were somewhat intoxicated when arrested at Dunbar, and were badly frightened.

A dispatch from Wyandotte, Kan., the home of the dead engineer, has the following. Dewitt's friend openly charge his death to the Knights of Labor. It appears he was a delegate to the convention held in St. Louis last spring during the great southwestern strike to determine whether the engineers should go out in support of the strikers. Dewitt represented two districts and cast two votes against the strikers. If he had voted for them it would have turned the scale. Subsequently he received several warnings not to run his engine, but he disregarded them.

Jack Crow Must Hang.

FORT SMITH, Ark., Jan. 14.—It was developed yesterday in the trial of Jack Crow, the negro desperado who was brought in from the Choctaw Nation, and bound over for the murder of Charles Wilson, who was mysteriously assassinated two years ago, that Crow and five prominent Choctaws, among whom was Robert Benton at the time county judge and candidate for representative, were the guilty parties. All of the alleged murderers except Crow were Choctaws, and Wilson being a Choctaw, the United States courts here have no jurisdiction over them. Hence Crow will have to pay the penalty while his co murderers go free, as they will never be punished under the Choctaw laws, all of them being quite prominent.

Robbed on a Train.

DUBUQUE, Jan. 14.—Miles S. Sweeney, a merchant of Holy Cross, Dubuque county, came to the city and drew $2,000 out of the bank. In the evening he took the train on the Milwaukee & St. Paul road for home. As the train started he made his way toward the smoking car and encountered two men on the platform, who threw him from the car, pounced upon him, knocked him insensible, and when he recovered he was minus $1,400 which the men had taken from his inside vest pocket and escaped. All this occurred in the city limits, two blocks from the depot, at 5:30 p. m. The men immediately followed him about the city when paying his debts and espied the funds in his hands.

An Injured Engineer Gets $44,000.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Jan. 14.—On the night of April 18, 1883, Train No. 8 was wrecked at County Line. The engine and several coaches were thrown into the ditch. The accident was caused by a collision with a flat car which had been blown from the siding to the main track. The train was running about thirty five miles an hour, and was making no stop at County Line. There were about fifty passengers on the train, none of whom were injured. The engineer, John A. Hewett, was injured and claims permanent disability. He brought suit in court for $50,000 damages, and last night the jury rendered a verdict in his favor for $42,000.

In Favor of Interstate Commerce Bill.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 14.—The legislature have adopted a concurrent resolution request the Minnesota delegation in congress to support the interstate commerce bill now pending in the senate.

A Chief Justice Dead.

ATLANTA, Ga., Jan. 14.—Hon. James Jackson, chief justice of Georgia, died last night, aged sixty-seven. He was in congress before the war and held many judicial positions.

Bank Clerk Blackstone Captured.

WINNIPEG, Man., Jan. 14.—Howard T. Blackstone, the defaulting bank clerk of the Canal National bank, Portland, Me., has been arrested here on a charge of forgery.

THE SENATORIAL RACES.

EVERYTHING QUIET AT THE NEW JERSEY CAPITAL.

The Senate Meets and Adjourns Without Organizing—Democrats of Indiana Nominate David Turpie for the Senate—Senator Logan's Successor Nominated.

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 14.—The capitol of New Jersey presented a great contrast yesterday to the scenes so lately enacted here. All was quiet. The senate met and adjourned without organizing. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, Secretary Reading, of the last senate, called the senate to order, and the roll was called, nine men responding to their names. Senator Moon was the only Democrat present at roll call, though many came in later. The senate adjourned without any business being transacted. It meets again today at 12 o'clock, only to adjourn in all probability until Monday night.

The committee on contested elections held a long session at the Trenton house and evidently intend to thoroughly investigate the contested third assembly district charges as 530 subpœnaes have been issued. They meet again to day at Camden. Governor Abbett's chances look exceedingly slim in the face of Speaker Baird's ruling in the house and in view of the committees he has appointed. Several Democrats have given a hint of their intention to throw him over, and Attorney General Stockton is spoken of as a likely candidate. The Republicans will not talk much but it looks like Phelps now instead of Sewell. He is kept in the background for fear of hurting Sewell but is ready to be brought forward at any moment.

Democratic Nominee in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 14.—The Democratic senators and representatives last night nominated David Turpie for the United States senate. Three ballots were had. Joseph E. McDonald led on the first with twenty-six votes, a large scattering vote being cast for a dozen or more candidates. McDonald lost two in the next ballot, while Turpie had but four, and Judge Niblack twenty-five. On the third ballot Turpie received forty-five votes and McDonald but one. Four Democratic Knights of Labor remained out of the caucus under pressure from a committee of their order.

Logan's Successor Nominated.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 14.—The Republican caucus met in the state house yesterday afternoon, and roll call showed every Republican member of the legislature present. On the first ballot for United States senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Gen. Logan, Charles B. Farwell, of Chicago, led with thirty-seven votes. On the second ballot the name of ex-Governor Hamilton was withdrawn and a motion made to make the nomination of Mr. Farwell unanimous. In the Democratic caucus held last night Hon. W. R. Morrison received the Democratic nomination for United States senator on the thirtieth ballot.

STARVING NEAR A CATHEDRAL.

A Famishing Family, With Eight Children, "Living" on Three Dollars a Week.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—The heart of Dr. Stone melted over with sorrow for the afflicted family of James Lahan when, in his official capacity as physician for the Kings county commissioners of charities and correction, he entered their miserable apartment in Harper's court, Brooklyn, yesterday. In a wretched, cold and almost bare room, ten feet by twelve in size, on a poorly covered bed, lay Mrs. Lahan, with her one-hour old baby clasped to her aching breast. Gathered about the famishing woman were eight boys and girls, the oldest being only fifteen years of age. The building is within few yards of the old St. James Cathedral.

There was nothing to eat or drink in the poor home. The neighbors had previously brought in a little food but that was speedily devoured. To the husband, Dr. Stone immediately gave an order on the diet dispensary for such food and medicine as the family needed. The floor was clean and the surroundings indicated cleanliness, though handicapped by extreme poverty. Lahan had been out of work for several months and then eldest boy had been their sole support. He earned but $3 a week. The family are kindly spoken of by their humble neighbors. Mrs. Lahan, while she feelingly thanked the doctor, uttered no word of complaint. "It is a deserving case. I *should say, for the exercise* of charity," subsequently remarked the doctor.

United Labor Convention.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—The second session of the United Labor convention has held last night, and the party organization was perfected. District and general committees being appointed. A platform was reported favoring restitution for the land of the people, taxation of land values, exclusive of improvements, reform of the public finances, female suffrage, abolition of indirect taxation, and of taxation of products of labor, provision for industrial and scientific education, better employers' liability laws, better laws for free elections, abolitions of the civil service laws and prohibition of child labor. Permanent officers were elected as follows: Chairman, John McMackin, of the Painters' union; first vice chairman, F. Ferrell, of the Engineers' union, the colored delegate of District Assembly 49, whose presence at a Richmond Hill dress caused so much trouble, second vice chairman, Henry Emerick, of the Upholsterers' union, recording secretary, John Logart, of the Printers' union. The rest of the session was devoted to the discussion of the platform, on which very few changes were suggested.

The Longshoremen's Troubles.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—The longshoremen's strike is unchanged. The old Dominion line have advices from Newport News that no further rioting has occured there. The foreign steamship lines deny a rumor that they have offered to pay the strikers $10 per day while out if they will remove the boycott on old Dominion freight, which prevents cargoes being obtained by foreign lines.

Soft Coal Pool Percentage.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 14.—After the adjournment of the session of the committee of the soft coal pool, it was stated that the percentages had been agreed upon, and would be made public in a day or two.

CORN, WHEAT AND OATS.

The Permanent Record of the Department of Agriculture.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—The department of agriculture estimates of area, product and value of corn, wheat and oats for permanent record, are completed. The official work of the year has been thoroughly reviewed, with the aid of state co-operation, and all available data of crop production, and the aggregates are substantially those recently reported.

The corn crop in round numbers aggregate 1,665,000,000 bushels, grown on 75,000,000 acres, and has a farm value of $610,000,000. The yield is twenty-two bushels per acre; four and a half bushels less than last year. There is an increase of area of *over* 3 per cent., and a decrease in product of 14 while the average price has increased 12 per cent., or from 32.8 cents to 36.6 cents per bushel.

The aggregate product of wheat is 457,000,000 bushels from an area of nearly 37,000,000 acres, having a farm value of $314,000,000. The average value is 68 7-10 cents per bushel, against 77 1-10 for the previous crop, and 64 5-10 cents for the great crop of 1884. This is 15 per cent. reduction from the average value between 1870 and 1880. The yield of the spring wheat centers is better than was expected early in the season, and on the Pacific coast much worse. The general average for winter and spring wheat is nearly 14 4-10 bushels per acre.

The product of oats is 624,000,000 bushels, five millions less than last year, from an area of over 33,000,000 acres, producing a value of $186,000,000. The average yield is 28 4 10 bushels, against 27 6-10 last year. The average value is 29 5 10 cents, last year 43 5 10 cents per bushel.

OHIO WOOLGROWERS.

Resolutions Passed at the Late Convention at Columbus, Ohio.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 14.—The Ohio Woolgrowers convention while in session here passed a series of resolutions, which call the attention of the people of the state and country to the rapid decline of the *industry* under the tariff of 1883. The resolutions say that "official statistic show on actual decrease in the number of sheep in this state since the act of 1883, of 850,000 head, and a falling off in the wool product of over 400,000 pounds this year, as compared with the year of 1883. From extensive correspondence and the best official information to be obtained, there has been a corresponding loss in the whole country of not less than 500,000 head and 20,000,000 pounds of wool, which is an annual and an increasing loss.

"While our own product is thus decreasing the importation of foreign wool is rapidly increasing. The value of the increased importation during the year ending June 30, 1886, is a fraction over 8 per cent. above the importation of the preceding year, and this increase is chiefly in clothing and combing wool. We believe the *industry doomed*, unfortunate as that would be, not alone in diminishing the wool production, but also in taking from our control one of the means of successful warefare, offensive and defensive, unless relief is speedily extended in providing for the common defense. We regard the ability to produce a sufficient quantity of wool for our own consumption in time of war as more important than the building of fortifications and the manufacture of arms and ammunition, because these could be supplied during the progress of war, while it takes long years to build up an industry like this. Congress is petitioned to at once extend the necessary relief."

MEASLES AND DIPHTHERIA

An Alarming Increase in the Death Rate. A Popular Fallacy Exploded.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—Dr. James B. Taylor, the chief of the bureau of contagious diseases, submitted a lengthy report to the board of health yesterday, touching the unusually large death rate in this city during November and December, from measles and diphtheria. He shows that in November, 1885, ten deaths from measles and 123 from diphtheria, and in December, 1885, six deaths from measles and 173 from diphtheria. In November, 1886, there were 146 deaths from measles and 188 from diphtheria, and in December 315 deaths from measles and 220 from diphtheria, and the death rate since January 1, he says, from these two causes, *is increasing* instead of diminishing.

The cause of this alarming state of affairs so far as measles is concerned, Dr. Taylor says, is largely due to the mistaken belief of parents that "it is better for their children to have the measles when they are young." Holding this theory the doctor says parents do not make any efforts when one of their children is attacked with the disease to isolate the child, but permit the others to go near and probably sleep with it. In this way the other children not only contract the disease themselves, but carry it to school or among their mates, and thus give it to others. Diptheria, he says, is spread in the same way. The great danger to be feared from measles in cold weather, the doctor says, is that it may lead to bronchitis or pneumonja and thus prove fatal.

ATTEMPTED TRAIN WRECK.

Dastardly Deed of Three Men and a Boy Near Holmesburg Junction.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 14.—An unsuccessful *attempt to wreck the east-bound express* train from New York on the Pennsylvania railroad late last night, near the Holmesburg station, by a party of three men and a boy. Fortunately a special officer of the train who was on hand watched the men in their nefarious work, took measures to avert the evil, and after following one of the miscreants four miles, finally arrested him and locked him up at the sub-station at Tacony.

About 10.30 o'clock the party drove up to the railroad station in a one horse sleigh and while the boy attended to the team the men got out, and taking one of the small hand trucks used by employes in repairing tracks, from its place, placed it across the track in such a position that the express from New York coming quickly around the curve would surely crash into it, and probably be thrown from the track. Then two of the men got into the sleigh, which was driven off rapidly, and the third trudged off. The latter was followed by Officer Brown and locked up. He was given a hearing in the morning. He gave his name as James Lodge, of Trenton. The prisoner denies any connection with the affair. He was remanded for a further hearing.

PHYSICIANS BAFFLED.

THE FASTING GIRL OF THE MONON VALLEY.

Condition of Mary Baker, Who Has Not Swallowed Food or Water for Eighty-Four Days—Dr. Tanner's Record Beaten. *Sleeping for Five Days and Nights.*

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Jan. 14.—A reporter visited and interviewed Miss Mary Baker, the fasting girl of White county, whose entire abstinence from all food or water for the period of eighty-four days, has eclipsed the record of Tanner, and made her the medical marvel of the age. She is at the house of her step-father, Louis Winters, who lives two and a half miles northwest of the village of Buffalo, in the extreme northeast corner of Monon township.

Mary was lying on a lounge in a corner of the room, supported by a chair at her back and attended by a sister. Upon inquiry as to how she felt she said she did not feel as well as usual. She spoke in a low whisper her answer being explained by her sister. In conversation with Mrs. Winters, the mother of the stricken girl, it was learned that Mary had lain there just twelve weeks yesterday without taking anything into her stomach. Her fastings commenced with a relapse from a spell of sickness which she had about a year ago, from which she never *fully recovered*. She fell asleep and slept for five days and nights, since which time she has taken no nourishment or medicine more than to take it into her mouth and immediately throw it up.

Her mother, as well as numerous watchers, are confident that nothing has entered the stomach for the time of eighty-four days. While in the presence of Mary, the writer saw her take some water, which was no sooner taken than it was thrown up. Morphine is injected in her limbs every four hours, from which she finds immediate relief. Immediately after the operation the young lady looks remarkably well for one who has been confined to bed so long. He face has the warmth of a person in usual health, while the warmth in her arms is barely perceptible. The lower part of the body and lower limbs is scarcely anything but *skin and bone*.

Dr. J. H. Crother, of Chicago, who was at her bedside, said that she was evidently laboring under a complication of diseases, but a near neighbor, L. M. Dill, who visits the family daily, told a reporter that Miss Baker had been under medical treatment almost constantly by the leading physicians of the country, including several distinguished practioners of St. Louis and Indianapolis, none of whom have been able to diagnose her case satisfactorily, and all are free to admit that no similar case has ever come under their observation or reading in the books.

Dr. Crowther said it was impossible to ameliorate her condition or suffering save by the administration of morphine hypodermically. At irregular intervals she suffers intense agony, occasioned by spasmodic contractions of the muscles, sometimes of the *hand, arm, neck, face, lower extremities*, or perhaps the entire body, during which time she is unable to speak aloud, and those in attendance being requested to rub the affected parts briskly with the hand.

Miss Baker before her sickness was the belle of the Monon Valley, and a most beautiful young lady, with great intellectual powers. She won all the prizes at the seminary before her graduation, and had contributed some poems to the columns of the Monticello Herald that attracted considerable notice in the state. The case is all that it has heretofore been represented, and is beyond doubt the most remarkable of the kind known to the present generation, or that has come to the attention of the medical world in this or any other age.

THE CLUVERIUS CASE.

An Injunction Which Very Near Prevented a Hanging.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 14.—Another of the singular circumstances growing out of the Cluverius case has just occurred here. Some times before Christmas, City Sergeant J. C. Smith *contracted with McIntosh & Co.*, carpenters, to repair the scaffold upon which Barbara Miller and Charles Lee were hung. The old scaffold was in the jailyard of Henrico county, situated in Richmond City.

The price of the work was $41, and two of the firm came to Sergeant Smith and asked to be paid their proportion of the work, saying that they preferred this mode of settlement. Smith paid them, and afterward McIntosh claimed the entire amount, and refused to allow the scaffold to be removed, and applied to Judge Holliday for an injunction restraining Sergeant Smith from moving the scaffold. The case was heard and the injunction refused.

If the injunction had been granted it would have made no difference so far as staying the execution, which is to take place today is concerned, for Smith already had a new scaffold built. Governor Lee was not at the capital yesterday, but was in conference with Mr. C. V. Meredith in the executive mansion, where they are considering the petition of Cluverius' brother, which asks for a reprieve or commutation of sentence. Up to this hour the governor has not made known his intention.

A Freight Wreck.

COLUMBIA, Pa., Jan. 14.—A broken rail caused the wreck of a freight train on the Columbia & Port Dupont railroad, near Cully's Station. Sixteen cars, loaded with grain, coal, lumber, etc., were thrown on an embankment thirty five feet high into the river. Samuel H. Wartel was severely injured.

Writ of Habeas Corpus for Dr. Weir.

LONDON, Ont., Jan. 14.—Counsel for Dr. Weir, of Osceola, Mich., held here on a charge of murder, has secured a writ of habeas corpus and certiorari in his behalf. The demand for Weir's extradition has been formally made by the United States authorities.

McQuade to Go to Sing Sing.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—Judge G. Pratt, of Brooklyn, at a late hour last night denied the motion for a stay of execution of sentence in the case of ex-Alderman McQuade, convicted of bribery in the Broadway railroad matter. McQuade will now have to go to Sing Sing, and will probably be taken there at once.

BRIEF MENTION.

News of the Day Compressed for the Hasty Perusor.

Senator Hawley has been renominated.

Horse thieves are at work near Canton, O.

The coal famine still continues in New York.

Bohemian oats swindlers have been at work in Indiana.

A vote will be taken on the interstate commerce bill to-day.

Simon Myers, of Fremont, O., has been arrested for procuring illegal votes.

Saloon keepers of Alliance, O., were arrested for violating the prohibition ordi*nance*.

Judge Pratt decides that McQuade must serve his sentence of seven years, and pay the $5,000 fine.

A warrant is out for an Indiana constable, who allowed a prisoner to escape on the payment of $40.

The Kansas City Dramatic company gave an unsatisfactory performance at Tolona, Ill, and was mobbed.

James Green, aged thirty years, residing on Pearl street, between John and Butler, Cincinnati, committed suicide.

A civilized tribe of Indians have been crowded out of their lands in Canada, and the swindle is officially approved.

A St. Louis firm has contracted for 10,000 tons of pig iron, delivered at $1 per ton less than the price ruling in the south.

Virgil Doss, Mt. Vernon, Ind., gave a ball at which a man named Edwards was badly cut and George Sever was killed by Doss.

John Brummagen, in the Ohio penitentiary for Hamilton county election frauds, exhibits symptoms of a desire to squeal on his pals.

The farmers' congress, in session at Washington, asks the repeal of the clause in the charter of national banks which forbids them loaning money on real estate.

Congress.

In the senate communications and memorials were presented. Referred. Among the bill reported and placed on the calendar were the following: For the erection of a monument to the negro soldiers and sailors who died in the service during the war; appropriating $400,000 for carrying the mails between the United States and Brazil and Central and South America, and appropriating $300,000 for the jetties at Charleston harbor. A resolution was adopted calling for information from the secretary of the treasury as to money paid on account of the prosecution of government cases from 1879 to 1886, with a list of all officials and *employes engaged therein and their services*. A bill was passed sending to the court of claims the claim of the legal representatives of Henry H. Sibley for the use by the government of the Sibley tent. The interstate commerce bill was then discussed, Senator Evarts speaking against the conference report. After Evarts' speech it was agreed to take a vote to-morrow before adjournment. The anti-polygamy bill, as it passed the house, was received and the amendments non concurred in. A conference was ordered. At 4:15 p. m. the senate went into executive session and soon after adjourned.

In the house a resolution was adopted calling upon the secretary of the treasury for information regarding the monthly purchase of bullion and the coinage of standard dollars. A number of bills from the judiciary committee were passed relating to judicial *matters. Pending debate on the bill extending* for one year the right of action in cases arising under the captured and abandoned property act, the house at 5 p. m. adjourned.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14—For the Ohio Valley: Slightly colder, westerly winds, snow or rain, followed by fair weather.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Quotations of the Money, Stock, Produce, and Cattle Markets for *January 13.*

NEW YORK: Money 5 per cent. Exchange dull. Governments firm.

Currency sixes 125½ bid, fours coupons, 127¾, fours and a halfs 110¼ bid.

The stock market opened strong and during the first half hour under quite an active buying, especially in the southern stocks, prices advance 1/4 to 1½ per cent. After the first call there was some selling, to realize, and by midday most of the advance was lost. After midday a buying movement in Richmond & West Point strengthened the market again, and at the present writing prices are about the best of the morning.

Bur. & Quincy	127½	Mich. Central	92½
Canadian Pacific	58½	Missouri Pacific	101½
Canadian Southern	61¾	N. Y. Central	114½
Central Pacific	42½	Northwestern	114½
C. C. C. & I.	68¾	Northern Pacific	28½
Del. & Hudson	102	do preferred	60
Del. Lack. & W.	134½	Ohio & Miss.	20½
Denver & Rio G.	28½	Pacific Mail	4
Erie seconds	34	Reading	34¾
Illinois Central	131	Rock Island	1.6.½
Lake Shore	84¼	St. Paul	84½
Mexican Central	8½	do preferred	119¾
Texas & Texas	31½	Union Pacific	54½
Ohio Shore	93¾	Western Union	73½
Louisville & Nash.	65½		

Cincinnati.

FLOUR—Fancy, $3 75@4 00; family, $3 35@3 55.

WHEAT—No. 3 red, 78@80c; No. 2, 86@86c.

CORN—No. 3 mixed, 37½c, No. 2 mixed, 38c.

OATS—No. 3 mixed, 29½@30c; No. 2 mixed, 30½@31c; No. 2 white, 31½@32c.

PORK—Family, $12 50@12 62½, regular, $12.25@12 37½.

LARD—Kettle, 6¾@7c.

BACON—Short clear sides, 6¾@6¾c.

CHEESE—Prime to choice Ohio, 11½@12c; New York, 13@13½c.

POULTRY—Common chickens, $2.25@2.50 per dozen; fair to prime, $2 75@3 00; choice, $3.25@4 00; ducks, $3 00@3.00; live turkey, 6@6½c.

WOOL—Unwashed medium cloths, 25@26c; fine merino, 20@21c; common, 18@20c. Pieces—Unwashed merino, X and XX, 23@25c; burr and cotted, 18@20c; tub washed, fine, 31@33c; pulled, 27@30.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, $11.00@11 50; No. 2, $10 00@10 50; mixed, $9 00; prairie, $7 00@7.50; wheat, oats and rye straw, $5.00@6 00.

CATTLE—Closed to choice butchers, $3.50@4.15; fair, $2 75@3 25; common, $1 75@2 50; stockers and feeders, $3 00@3 75; yearlings and calves, $2.50@3 00.

HOGS—Select butchers, $4 50@4 70; fair to good packing, $4 30@4 50; fair to good light, $4.10@4 20; common, $3 90@4.10; culls, $3.00@3.60.

SHEEP—Common to fair, $3.75@4 00; good to choice, $4 25@4 50; common to fair lambs, $4.00@4 50; good to choice, $4 65@5 25.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, state, 96c; No. 2 red winter February, 92½c; May, 98¾c.

CORN—Mixed cash, 47¼c; February, 47½c.

OATS—No. 1 white state, 41c; No. 2, 39½c.

CATTLE—$4 30@4 45 per 100 lbs. live weight.

HOGS—$5 15@5 40 per 100 lbs.

SHEEP—$3 60@5 40 per 100 lbs. live weight.

COTTON—Quiet. Middling uplands, 9½c; do Orleans, 9 11 16c; January, 9 14c; February, 9 16c, March, 9 67c, April, 9 78c; May, 9 89c, June, 9.99c, July, 10 05c; August, 10 11c.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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WITH the death of John Roach attention is called to the career of a self-made man, who, surrounded by adversities, had worked himself up by indefatigable efforts from the position of a penniless boy to a position of honor in the country of his adoption Mr. Roach came from Ireland at the age of sixteen, a poor boy, and secured work in New Jersey. At the end of three years he had accumulated $1500, which he subsequently lost in a business venture. He was then married and resumed business, but was again financially ruined by a boiler explosion. His strong will was not to be overcome by adversities, and Mr. Roach was soon the owner of another foundry and finally became a ship builder, in which capacity he became so well known to the American people. His latest venture in ship building, the construction of vessels for the Government, proved financially disastrous. Secretary Whitney disapproved the work and ordered the suspension of operations, thus throwing many men out of employment, and bringing Mr. Roach's credit to a stronger test than it could bear. The story of the trouble between John Roach and Secretary Whitney over the acceptance of the dispatch boat Dolphin is pathetic. In July, 1885, an honorable assignment was made. The blow broke the heart which had been so strong. His tears blotted the assignment papers as he signed his name, and he hurried away to his summer home.

Mr. Roach failed to successfully compete with the builders of the Clyde and elsewhere in Europe, because of the high duty on materials. His plan to overcome this difficulty was for Congress to liberally subsidize ship-owners and not revise the tariff in the direction of free tade, and to this end he labored unceasingly.

THE state legislator is often a rare specimen and his efforts to astonish the world with some master bill are truly interesting to watch. The latest rare specimen is from Mr. Washburn, of Lorain county. From his brain has emanated the Washburn bill, that provides for annual spring elections on the prohibitory question. Under his plan we could try prohibition one year and if we became too dry we could allow free whisky the next year, and vice versa. The gentleman doesn't seem to be aware of the fact that the people are tired of hearing this incessant agitation of the saloon question, pro and con, and that very feeling would kill his great astonisher even if it had an hundred meritorious points.

IN Cincinnati, Francis Murphy, the great temperance apostle, was literally snubbed by the churches whose ministers are devoted to the third party cause. Therein was shown a mighty narrow religious principle. A Prohibitionist, full of insane abuse of politicans, would have been given any church in the city and had all expenses paid, but the eloquent non-partisan temperance revivalist was given a cold shoulder and compelled to pay all his own expenses including hall rent. The incident has not only exposed the lack of christianity in the ministerial brethren who acted thus, but it tears the mask off the third party men there and shows that political success is the end they are striving to attain.

MR. DOW, author of the Dow liquor law, is reported as saying to an interviewer that he is not in favor of any amendment to the law whatever, and is opposed to all amendments except the one which will do away with the privilege of saloonists as acting as agents and selling liquor by the gallon. He believes, however, that the law should stand as it is for the present, at least.

THE government of the people by the people and for the people, is coming to a pretty pass when newspaper specials detail that there is dissatisfaction in Nevada because the leading candidates for U. S. Senator would not spend over $10,000 each; the intelligence that Hearst can represent California for $300,000 and one U. W. Cole is willing to pay $10 000 for the honor from Tennessee

LAST year over 8000 miles of new railroads were built in the United States, enough to make ten new lines from Marion to New York. This is certainly an evidence of prosperity and the times are surely brightening. Money matters seem to be very close just at present, however, but this is attributed to the usual settlements of accounts made just at this time.

NATURAL gas is being clamored for all over the country, and the manufacturing cities say they must have it to keep up with the fortunate competition that already has it. We would not have believed five years ago, aye, two years ago, that millions of dollars would be expended to pipe natural gas one hundred miles.

A MR. VERNON Chinaman died from the effects of a dose of opium taken with suicidal intent. Verily, the pig-tailed representative of the Orient is fast learning the modern customs of American civilization.

THE New York World has suggested that the republicans and democrats of the New York legislature unite and elect Roscoe Conkling to the United States senate The ability and integrity of him of the Hyperion curl are unquestioned, but the loodly Roscoe's neck is too stiff, and his spinal column too rigid for him to be the plebeian servant of the people, even in the capacity of senator. Besides, being a republican, though somewhat estranged from his party, and elected by democrats, we greatly fear that the experiment would result in producing a new species of mugwump, and it is not at all advisable to propagate the stock.

THE legislature of Indiana and New Jersey are attracting more attention than ever given before, all on account of the disgraceful political proceedings Partisan success is the cause of the strife and needed legislation goes without notice while the fight is on. Were these disreputable strifes of public good, the questionable actions could be looked over, but when the only end to be attained is partisan success the participants are inexcusable. People with public interests at heart do not endorse the action that stop governmental affairs, and the demand has begun for a suspension of political stubbornness

SPORTSMEN will take no little interest in the law introduced in the legislature to prevent the shooting of quail until 1890. The law would seem to be a good one, to let the quails have half a chance for a few seasons, but unless the enforcement is more rigid than the laws now existing it will be unpopular. Under its provisions, with officers as careless as they now are, the honorable sportsmen would be kept from the game, while the disreputable class that give the law no regard, keeps killing off the birds. The game laws need better enforcement.

THE new year is only two weeks gone, but the hoary hairs of trouble are already becoming thick. The severe winter seems to have no effect in quelling useless strikes, and such fanatics as Henry George are stirring the mind of the unthoughtful laborer to the belief that he is not being used right When Mr. George advocates one day less of work each week and yet still higher wages than are paid for six days, his arguments show that he doesn't know very much about the subject.

HENRY WARD BEECHER has startled many of his admirers by not only denouncing third party prohibition, but prohibition as a legal measure in any form. He says that the only way is to educate public opinion to the point of closing up the saloons. This is indeed a rare stand for the great divine and many are wondering at him. It is uncertain whether his eccentricity or rare good sense has led to the unexpected position.

ANOTHER liquor bill has been introduced in the House, this time one to give the privilege of local option to farming districts. If the author of the bill will devote his time effectively to the removal of the saloon from corporations he will find his services more valuable. Farmers drink, true enough, but they don't make a business of it except when they are in town.

THE announcement is wired from Washington that Secretary Bayard has rented a church pew and will attend divine service hereafter regularly every Sunday. Now if Mr. Bayard can induce Garland to join him, and hear a few Bible truths, we can expect a speedy and satisfactory termination of the Pan-Electric scandal.

MRS CLEVELAND recently appeared at a Washington theatre with a hat that the male theatre-goers very favorably commented upon, and it is possible that the example set by the first lady of the land, in this respect, is likely to bring about a reform. So the administration is one of genuine reform after all

THE republicans have downed the Indiana democrats so far in the catch-as-catch-can political bout, having seated Lieutenant-Governor-Elect Robertson. The fight was wild with excitement, but the victors were calm all the while, for the guiding hand of Ben Harrison assured success.

Mark Twain's Nervousness.

Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) seems to grow nervous with the advance of years, possibly from too much prosperity in the publishing business He was in the corridor of the Murray Hill hotel a short time ago He was not still for a moment, but was moving about constantly in a quick and jerky manner The humorist is a physical study He might be thrown as a strange type upon canvas by a capable portrait painter with great effect He has a big head with a great shock of iron gray hair, bristling eyebrows and a bushy mustache His face is big His nose is large, but is not by any means a remarkable nose of any type It is a mongrel and a mixture. His eyes are large, black and sleepy. Somebody once described him on the lecture platform as looking like a mammoth interrogation point —New York Tribune

A Murderer Hung.

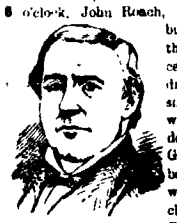
NORRISTOWN, Pa., Jan. 14.—John Wilson was hanged at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon for the murder of Anthony Daly at Cheltenham on February 26, 1884. He made a full confession while on the scaffold telling how he cut Daly's body to pieces, sewed the fragments in bags and threw them into the Wissahickon Wilson would probably never have been suspected of the crime if he had not implicated himself while drunk

HAS BUILT HIS LAST SHIP.

AND THE SPIRIT OF JOHN ROACH SAILS HOME.

The Great American Shipbuilder Painlessly Passes Away Surrounded by His Family and Friends—A Brief Sketch of His Eventful Life—The Funeral.

NEW YORK, Jan 11 —Monday morning at 6 o'clock, John Roach, the famous shipbuilder, died from the effects of a cancer in the throat, a disease somewhat similar to that which caused the death of Gen. U. S. Grant. Around his bedside were the widow and her children, John B. Roach and wife, Garrett Roach and wife, Stephen W. Roach, the youngest, Mrs William McPherson, of Philadelphia, the eldest daughter, Miss Emeline Roach, Mr. John Walton, a nephew of Mr. Roach, and Rev. Mr. Goose. The servants stood in a little group in the doorway looking at their old master pass away.



JOHN ROACH.

Mr Roach has been unable to articulate for several days, and when he wanted anything he wrote his wishes on a piece of paper. Early Sunday the opiates lost their effect. He could not sleep, and moved uneasily until he lost consciousness. He did not recover consciousness, and his death was apparently painless, being directly due to exhaustion. Mr. Roach spoke his last words to Dr. Belden Sunday night He motioned that he wanted to speak, and Dr. Belden bent over him. "How long—how long before" he whispered. "It is almost over," replied the physician. "Are you glad that your suffering will be at an end soon?" "Yes; oh, so glad," answered the dying man.

The members of the family say that the cancer was confined to the roof of the mouth and the nostrils, and that all the reports to the effect that the cancerous growth extended down the throat were erroneous. Mr. Roach left a will. It is understood that after his business affairs have been settled there will be left for his family over a million dollars. His funeral will probably take place on Thursday.

John Roach was born in Ireland. His life has had remarkable ups and downs in it. He has had several "set backs" in his career. He came to America at the age of sixteen. He looked for work at common labor in New York City at first. He did not find it. Then he crossed into New Jersey and got employment in the Allaire Iron works. He was industrious, temperate and economical, and saved of his wages $1,500. He left this with his employer and went west to buy a farm. While he was absent Mr. Allaire failed and lost John Roach's $1,500. He came back to New York, worked as a common laborer for a time, and at length started a small iron-working factory. The explosion of a boiler tore the young establishment to flinders, and John was flattened out financially again.

A third time the undaunted iron worker picked up and started afresh. In time he became owner of a foundry which constructed the largest engines in the United States. Pluck wins the day at last. Roach prospered greatly during the war. It was then that he became widely known as a shipbuilder. He bought one iron foundry after another. It was in 1871 that he got the shipyards at Chester, Pa., and developed them to their present large proportions.

He accumulated wealth to the amount of several millions. His sons, Garrett and John B., were associated with him in business under the firm name of John Roach & Sons. The panic of 1873 nearly broke him again. At that time he was president and owner of the Delaware River Iron Shipbuilding and Engine works. It had a capital of $750,000 and a debt of $700,000.

Mr. Roach has built 100 ocean-going ships from 1,500 to 4,500 tons burden. Twenty-three of them are in the foreign trade, and their aggregate tonnage is 92,000 tons. Besides these ships he has wholly or in part built twenty-six others. Many of the swift iron excursion steamers and giant ferry-boats that ply to and fro in New York bay were constructed by him.

No News of the Celtic Monarch.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—Barber & Co., the agents of the Monarch line in this city, say they have no particulars of the disaster to their vessel, the Celtic Monarch. She carried no passengers. Her cargo consisted chiefly of tin and pig iron. After discharging her cargo in Philadelphia she was to come to this point and load with a general cargo for Hong Kong. Capt. Hildetch, her commander, they say was an old and experienced sailor. The vessel was an iron one and was built on the Clyde about ten years ago. She was 6,000 tons burden, and was intended for a freight boat more than a passenger ship. She was insured in England.

The Strike at Weehawken.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—The situation at Weehawken is one of most anxiety. The striking coal handlers are assembled in the village, and threatened to renew the assault made yesterday upon the new hands put to work at the docks. Word was at once sent to Jersey City for an additional force of police, and Governor Abbett, of New Jersey, was notified of the trouble, and asked to call out the military. Governor Abbett replied that as soon as he was notified by the sheriff of that county that a state of riot existed, which was beyond the latter's control he would order troops to the scene at once.

Sensation in Grand Army Circles.

ERIE, Pa., Jan. 14.—Ex-Adjutant Burkert who left the Soldiers' and Sailors' home a few weeks ago, has created a sensation throughout the Grand Army circles by preferring charges against the commandant, Maj. Tyson, charging him with cruelty, and feeding the inmates on putrid meat and decayed fish. The charges are in the hands of the state commission Maj. Tyson denies the charges, and is sustained by the inmates. It is said that Burkert was removed from the office of adjutant because he was tyrannical. It is alleged that his action is the result of his displacement. The home has 160 inmates

Killed By a Falling Wall.

DETROIT, Jan. 14.—While the remains of the Simons building on Clinton street, lately destroyed by fire, were being torn down, preparatory to rebuilding, at 1 o'clock, yesterday, about twenty feet of a brick wall fell, burying a man named Martin Danach, and three Polish boys. Danach was seriously injured Two of the boys were so badly injured that it is feared that they will die. The third boy, John Cheronshi, was dead when taken from the ruins

Boot and Shoe Manufacturer Assigns.

CHICAGO, Jan 14.—George W Weber, wholesale boot and shoe manufacturer, made an assignment, Liabilities, $75,000, with assets roughly estimated at $100,000.

Light Sentencing of an Accessory.

KANSAS CITY, Jan 14.—Jennie Hedrick, convicted of murder as accessory after the fact, was sentenced yesterday to three months' imprisonment and $100 fine.

"I want something to cure my cough. I have tried our doctor, and almost every proprietary medicine I ever heard of, but nothing seems to do me any good," a lady said to the clerk in a large drug-store.

"Gooch's Mexican Syrup gives the most general satisfaction of any thing we have ever sold, and is pronounced by some of our most prominent people to be the best remedy for coughs and lung troubles ever put upon the market. We sell more of it than all other cough remedies put together. You see our customers risk nothing in buying, as the proprietors authorize all druggists to guarantee it: so if this does not give you satisfaction, we will refund the money. It has made some remarkable cures." he replied,

A WORD TO CONSUMPTIVES.

Consumptives, because all other things fail, believe not that Gooch's Mexican Syrup will. **CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.** Tuberculous matter is nothing more than nourishment imperfectly organized. Now, if we can procure the organization of this food material so that through the process of electric affinity it may take its place in the system, we can cure the disease. This is just what Gooch's Mexican Syrup does: It at once stops the progress of the disease by preventing the further supply of tuberculous matter, for while the system is under its influence all nourishment is organized and assimilated. It controls Coughs, Night-Sweats, and all other symptoms of consumption. **GOOCH'S MEXICAN SYRUP HAS CURED THOUSANDS AND IT WILL CURE YOU.** This remedy is pleasant to the taste, and may be given to children with perfect safety. It affords immediate relief. Clergymen, lawyers and other public speakers will be greatly benefitted by using this remedy to clear and strengthen the voice. This medicine is prepared and every bottle warranted by **CINCINNATI DRUG & CHEMICAL CO.**, 54 Main Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. For sale by all druggists. 50 cts. per bottle. If your medicine dealer hasn't it and won't get it for you, send us 50 cents and we will send a bottle, expressage prepaid to any part of the U. S.

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TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

PURELY VEGETABLE.

It acts with extraordinary efficacy on the

LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BOWELS.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR

Malaria, Bowel Complaints,
Dyspepsia, Sick Headache,
Constipation, Biliousness,
Kidney Affections, Jaundice,
Mental Depression, Colic.

BEST FAMILY MEDICINE

No Household Should be Without It,

and, by being kept ready for immediate use, will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.

THERE IS BUT ONE

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

See that you get the genuine with red "Z" on front of Wrapper. Prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Sole Proprietors, Philadelphia, Pa. PRICE, $1.00.

Notice of Appointment

ESTATE OF NARSISSA SMITH, DECEASED.

THE undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of Narsissa Smith, late of Marion county, deceased.

Dated this 16th day of December, A. D. 1886.

w50 13.] J. W. SMITH.

Oil from the Sea Cow.

"In this little bottle is a specimen of an oil that is rare because the animal from which it is extracted is now almost extinct, and it is an oil which reverses a well known natural law, and instead of becoming putrid or rancid on exposure to the sun acquires a more agreeable odor and flavor from such exposure, its original odor and flavor being in themselves pleasant and agreeable. This oil is taken from the manatee or sea cow of the South American rivers This animal has a layer of solid fat an inch thick next to its skin, and from this the oil is extracted by boiling. The fat in the manatee's tail is of a much more delicate character than the body fat, and from it an oil that is unequalled by olive oil for the table is obtained. Manatee oil is in great demand in South America and the West Indies as a fine lubricator, an illuminant and for cooking purposes. I have my doubts whether there is any manatee oil in this country besides these few ounces of mine."—New York Sun Interview.

The High Toned Theatre Usher.

Nothing insults a high toned usher more than for a smart Aleck to come in, find his own seat and sit down. It rattles him, and he is afraid the manager will say that he is not fast enough or else Tom, Dick and Harry would never have found their seats without being shown. I throw it out to theatre goers as a pointer never try to find your seat in a theatre, even if you know it, but permit the usher to find it for you The usher conceives a dislike to you at once if you do without him, and he says to himself. "If all should find their seat as he did my occupation would be gone" The usher rarely ever rises above his position, but from year to year follows the same beaten track Some of them look upon the wine when it is red after the performance is over They do not fraternize with the actors, though they generally class themselves among the "profesh."—New York Mail and Express

Miser Perry's Children.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 14.—The register of wills has granted letters of administration to the counsel for the four children of the sister of the deceased miser, Joseph Perry. The caveat filed by counsel for Flora May Morgan, who also claimed relationship, was withdrawn.

THE TIME

Has arrived to begin our

Annual Clearance Sale

To enliven trade, that is usually stagnant after the holiday rush, we will offer

Tempting Bargains

On all classes of goods in order to reduce stock.

Tristram & Young.

WAR! WAR!

I have declared war on high prices. Read and reflect, and before you buy, call and examine our stock and get prices. No trouble to show goods. The following are a few of the cut prices

SUGARS:

20 lbs. Sugar, very light brown,		$1.00
16 "	almost white,	1.00
15 "	pure white	1.00
14 "	granulated	1.00

These Goods are all Pure.

TEAS:

1 pound Young Hyson,	worth 50c for	25c
1 " Gun Powder	" 75c "	50c
1 " Young Hyson,	" 85c "	60c
1 " Japan,	" 90c "	75c
1 " Uncolored Japan, Needle Point,	worth $1.25 "	90c

RICE:

6 pounds Rice,	25c
4 " " the best	25c

CANNED GOODS:

Peaches,	worth 12½c for	10c
" Large Yellow,	" 15c for	12½c
" " "	" 25c for	20c
Peas, Bartletts.	" 25c "	20c
Apricots,	" 25c "	20c
Grapes, California, large cans,	" 30c "	20c
Pineapples,	" 25c "	20c
Tomatoes, large cans,	" 15c "	10c
Peas, King Bee brand,	" 15c "	10c
Beans, White Wax,	" 15c "	10c

Never so Low.

MISCELLANEOUS:

Flour, Good, per sack,	$1.00
Flour, the Best, per sack,	1 25
1 galon Good Coal Oil,	10c
The Finest Syrup you ever ate, per gallon only	50c

This is the only place you can buy Wheat Germicilli. Try it.

Cigars and Tobaccos in great varieties.

☞Don't forget the place, opposite the postoffice.

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THE TOWN OF LE MARS.

AN IOWA COLONY OF ENGLISHMEN DESCRIBED BY KERNAN.

Striking Individuality of the Place. Teaching Aristocrats Farming at $600 a Year—Days of Anarchy and Bloodshed—Some Reminiscences.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK Jan. 3.—I have lived in many communities in my time, but in none that possessed a more striking individuality than Le Mars the English colony located in northwestern Iowa twenty-five miles east of Sioux City

Picturesquely situated on the banks of the Floyd river, and surrounded by a seemingly illimitable prairie, its spires and housetops can be seen for a distance of thirty miles on any of the bright, clear, wonderful days that make the climate of imperial Iowa the most pleasant in the world

The Duke of Sutherland, traveling through the west when Le Mars was a nameless shanty settlement saw the potentialities of the place, and bought 67,000 acres of land in the vicinity A little later a London syndicate of fabulous wealth purchased great tracts of territory in the county, and advertised its advantages throughout England. The present colony was the result, a colony consisting of several full fledged lords, a whole raft of the younger sons of British noblemen, and many representatives of the middle classes, with a small sprinkling of what is known as the peasantry

The more substantial members of the colony bought farms of the syndicate, built handsome farm houses and undertook the cultivation of the soil They certainly introduced new methods in that direction—methods that made the average American look on with a curious smile To illustrate Captain the Honorable So-and-So advertised in the English papers that he would teach thirty young men the science of farming for the sum of £120 ($600) each a year The result was that the farm of Captain the Honorable was soon supplied with aristocratic laborers. Well by young men from the middle classes also flocked over to take advantage of similar offers, until Le Mars had at least 800 agriculturists in its vicinity who couldn't tell a plow from a pumpkin

Then the fun began The boys would do little dribs of work, and make up for it by coming to town and painting it a ripe, staring red Many of them were spendthrifts; money flowed like water, and Le Mars began to boom Fine business blocks sprung up as if by magic, immigration poured in, and the town became the center of commerce for a vast area of country

But it had dark days with which to contend when the lawless element gained the upper hand It was during this period of anarchy that thirty-one attempts were made, inside of a year, to lay the town in ashes. Who was the firebug? Suspicion finally centered upon a member of one of the oldest families of the aristocracy—a young man whose father at that time held a position second to that of no judge in England. The young man was arrested, tried, acquitted, and then distinguished himself by marrying a woman of the pave and becoming a well digger by profession

Le Mars is celebrated for its horse races and other outdoor sports. It has its regular Derby week, when the English take complete possession of the town Hundreds of men can be seen in jockey caps, flaming scarlet shirts and black knickerbockers, on high mettled horses English ladies drive through its streets in queer little carts, or, if on foot, they invariably carry canes, and are followed by a parcel of dogs, generally grey hounds The English flag floats everywhere, English airs are tooted and drummed in all directions, and the English accent is heard on every hand WILL HUBBARD KERNAN

SOME STORIES ABOUT DOGS

Why Some People Believe in Canine Reason.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—Do you believe that dogs are possessed of reasoning power? I have a friend who does, and he is always telling me stories of their intelligence to prove that he is right Here are two he related to me yesterday The first one sounds like an echo of some earlier told tale, but the other has never before been given out at least in my hearing

Some years ago Mr Ravenel a wealthy resident of Charleston, S C, lived on the Battery, directly opposite the sea wall One day his little daughter was playing upon this sea wall, which is used extensively as a promenade She was accompanied by a large Newfoundland dog, the property of her father In some manner the child got outside of the railing and fell into the water The dog followed without a moment's hesitation and succeeded in supporting her until they were rescued Mr Ravenel naturally felt anxious to show the faithful brute that his services had been appreciated, but could think of no way in which to reward him except by ordering that the choicest cuts to be had at the butcher's should be prepared for Bruno every day The Newfoundland enjoyed this hugely, but after a time, through the neglect of the servants the dog's food was served up to him in the same manner as before his noble rescue of his little mistress

This troubled him sorely, but not being possessed of the power of speech, he could not, of course, complain to his master A month or two later, however, Bruno's opportunity came The little girl unmindful of her past experience at the same place, clambered out on the railing Quick as a flash the dog rushed up to her, pushed her into the water and jumped in after her When they were pulled out of the water Bruno walked to his master, licked his hand and looking up into his face wagged his tail in a pompous manner, as if to say 'You see what a valuable dog I am I deserve good food." It is needless to say he got it during the rest of his life

Butler's Island was, before the war, one of the most extensive rice plantations in the south Pierce Butler, the owner, who married the celebrated actress, Fanny Kemble, was very fond of hunting and always kept a fine kennel of setters and pointers. A friend, who called to see Butler one day was told by the servant that Mr. Butler was out but was expected home at any moment The visitor therefore, concluded to await Butler's return, and walking into the reception room, found several fine dogs stretched out upon the carpet. He soon made friends with the intelligent brutes, and everything was going on pleasantly, when at the sound of approaching footsteps the dogs fled precipitately, some rushing out of the door while the others jumped out of the open window When Butler entered his guest related the circumstance of the sudden departure of the canines. Butler said, to his guest's amazement, the dogs had noticed that the visitor had brought some mud in on his boots and knowing that they would be blamed for soiling the carpet and whipped, had concluded not to stand upon the order of their going, and accordingly went at once.

W G.

FLORIDA HENS

A Discussion About Chickens That Lay Eggs All the Year Round.

Two honest farmers met on the pier and greeted each other warmly One of them carried a carpetbag and the other an oilcloth grip One was surprised to learn that the other had just returned from a two years' stay in Florida The other was interested to hear that his old acquaintance was at that moment going aboard the steamer which was to take him to that state

"So you're off for Flurdy at last" he said

"Yas, I've made up my mind there's money in Floridah, and I'm goin to try it," said the other "But I ain't goin into oranges, that's too slow work for me I'm goin' into eggs. Now, I've heern tell that hens lays the year 'round in Floridah, cept when they're sheddin' their feathers. Maybe you know suthin'——"

"Sartin fact," broke in the man just from the south Them Flurdy hens they do lay eggs the year 'round, ceptin when they're sheddin' their feathers."

"Well, so I've heern tell, and they say that eggs is allus thirty cents down there and sometimes four shillin' a dozen Now, spoosen a hen don't lay more'n ten months in the year, and countin' thirty days to the month—ten times thirty are 300 Three hundred is twenty five dozen Twenty five times spoosin they don't average but forty cents a dozen)—twenty five times ten is twenty shillin', and four times twenty shillin is $10 I call $10 a hen doin' purty tolerable, and then there's the hatchers and the hens themselves when you got ready to sell 'em for chickens to the taverns Ten or 'leven dollars a hen on, say, 500 hens, is——"

"All shore that's going!" came from the head of the gangplank

"I declar I came pretty near gettin' left," said the departing farmer, and he scrambled up the steep incline Then he turned around, rested his carpetbag on the rail and began

Ten or 'leven dollars a hen on——"

"But you can't quite reckon on them figgers," said his friend on the pier "Them Flurdy hens do lay all the year, 'ceptin when they're sheddin' their feathers, but down in that warm country the tarnal things——"

"Gangway" yelled a big porter with a belated trunk on his back

By the time the man from Florida recovered himself after getting out of the porter's way the steamer had moved ahead and the men were slacking off the lines. He ran to the next opening, and resumed

"As I was sayin', down in that warm country the pesky thing——"

A big hawser which was still fastened to the moving steamer tripped him up But he got to his feet and hurried out to the pier head and began

"As I was say in'——"

"Jesso" shouted the man on the departing steamer, bending over the rail

"As I sayin', down in that warm country the cussed hens — making a trumpet of his hands—"shed their feathers eleven months in the year!"—New York Sun

The Noble Red Man.

You can trust an Indian as far as you can see him, the further you see him the better you can trust him.

You have seen my escapes under various noms de plume in the border stories My principal business has been escaping Many a time have I left scores of bloody red skins on the plains—with a fast horse

The Indian does not want much His grandfathers once owned this country, and all he wants is the United States. He feels that he has been imposed upon by real estate agents too much

One of the peculiarities of the Indian race is their method of dealing with their neighbors. Instead of throwing tin cans and dead cats over into their yards they go and wipe them out, and that seems to end all further controversy—on the part of the neighbors, at least.

Owing to the scarcity of the buffalo it is no more than natural that the Indian should sport with the cattle on the borders. He must have some fun or he can't laugh The Indian has rights which a white man is bound to respect. Now, there is Geronimo—an all treated man, if ever there was one—I don't think that he ever killed more than 200 or 300 whites in his life, and here they send him to Florida! They don't want to offend him by hanging him or sending him to the penitentiary —Theo Brown in Tid Bits.

Mr. Gasseway's Correspondence.

Nov 24

DEAR TED—Lend me your dress suit for tonight, old man Nelly and I are going over to the Fessenden's kick up, and of course its a case of war paint. I may mention that my war paint is at this moment up the spout and likely to remain there until my old man unbends. Yours, GASSAWAY

Nov 25

DEAR TED—What in thunder made you pin that infernal note on to the coat you lent me? During an interval in one of the dances a fellow leaned over and whispered sarcastically 'Don't forget to send it back first thing in the morning" and then a lot more born idiots grunted, "And don't sit on the tails and crumple them!' Then I found out they were reading that —— note you had stuck onto the tail. You write such an infernally big fist, too I think I shall take some prussic acid. Yours, GASSAWAY

DEAR BOY—I put the note there because I thought you would be bound to see it. I'm awfully sorry Thine, TED

—London Judy

She Mistook His Vocation

A Boston minister, one who presides over a large and flourishing church at the South End, and lends a hand in all good enterprises, who was to preach in Providence spent the night before with a friend in a village some miles distant and walked to Providence Sunday morning On his way, feeling hungry, he stopped at a house by the wayside rang the bell and asked the motherly looking woman who came to the door if he could have a glass of milk and a slice of bread 'Well," she answered, "I suppose you can, but it does seem as though a big, strong man like you might earn his living by work and not beg for it" He has been very considerate of tramps ever since "—Boston Budget.

They Go Together.

Passenger on Ocean Steamer—I suppose the company gives you great latitude in the management of a steamer while on a voyage?

Captain—No more latitude than longitude, sir "—Judge

LEFT IN CHARGE.

When Mrs. Grosvenor Crescent went to the country she confided the care of her town house to a young servant named Ellen She really had no choice in the matter, because the girl had no home to go to, otherwise she would have preferred to leave some one more experienced instead of her, Ellen being only 18 and not particularly bright for her age Mrs. Grosvenor Crescent hesitated for a long time, not whether she was morally justified in leaving a young, inexperienced girl alone in a gloomy London house for several weeks exposed to temptation which the weariness of solitude would only render more alluring, but whether Ellen would take proper care of the house and furniture Could she be trusted to keep the windows locked and the doors bolted, to warn off area sneaks, and, above all, to remain in the house like a faithful sentinel, ever vigilant and alert? This was the anxious problem which vexed Mrs Grosvenor Crescent's soul, the other aspect—the idea of danger to the girl and of moral responsibility to herself—did not occur to her mind in a serious light At all events, having after mature deliberation arrived at the conclusion that the house would be safe under the girl's charge, she felt no qualms of conscience on the subject of the girl herself

Mrs Grosvenor Crescent departed then for her autumn holiday with her mind full of cares as usually, but untroubled by any misgivings about Ellen She had given the girl a good lecture and fully believed that she was trustworthy It never entered her head to speculate whether she would be dull or nervous, or how she would manage to get through the day without a soul to speak to The latter reflection, perhaps, would not have been superfluous, as Mrs Grosvenor Crescent had taken care to leave her enough work to do to occupy every single moment of her time

It was not until the evening of the day on which the family departed that Ellen began to experience a vague feeling of discontent and uneasiness As she went over the house to close it up for the night, the gathering darkness, the unaccustomed silence, the resounding echo of her heavy footsteps on the uncarpeted floors, the strange shadows thrown by the street lamps into the deserted rooms, and above all the sudden sense of loneliness, startled and dismayed her Her mistress had inquired of her, as matter of form, whether she was nervous, and the girl had answered in the negative, not in the least understanding the real meaning of the word But she crept up stairs to her room that night on tiptoe, instinctively holding her breath, and starting with alarm at the creaking of the stairs and the rustling of her own gown against the banisters For the first time in her life she realized the misery of a sleepless night caused by sheer nervousness and fright.

When daylight arrived and she set about her work Ellen was inclined to scoff at her fears, which she now regarded as foolish and groundless But sixteen hours of scrubbing and cleaning did not restore her shaken nerves, and when darkness came her uneasiness revived Naturally after some days she grew more accustomed to her lonely vigil, and by degrees she contrived to obtain a few moments of rest and sleep But her senses were ever keenly on the alert, and hardly a night passed without its alarming incident, due to some sudden and unexplained sound in the deserted house She was perpetually haunted by the dread of thieves and burglars, and this so preyed upon her mind that her health soon became seriously affected

Unfortunately, the rules and regulations laid down by her mistress for her guidance only made matters worse It is to be hoped that Mrs Grosvenor Crescent in ordering the work she wished to be done during her absence neither anticipated nor desired that the whole of it would be accomplished If so, she overlooked the fact that stolid conscientiousness was a characteristic of the girl Ellen, who religiously performed day by day the task allotted to her Hard work, as we all know is the most efficacious medicine for ennui, but work unrelieved by any kind of relaxation soon becomes a severe strain Mrs Grosvenor Crescent's most peremptory direction was that Ellen was on no account whatever to leave the house, and to obviate the necessity for this she made arrangements for the girl's daily allowance of provisions to be delivered at the door. The consequence was that from one week's end to another Ellen breathed no fresher air than found its way in at an open window, and saw no more of the outer world than was visible from the house No wonder, therefore, that her spirit drooped and her strength flagged, while marked melancholy took possession of her

At length one evening Ellen received a communication from her mistress relative to an expected letter, which was to be forwarded to the country by the next post The letter had duly arrived, and in obedience to orders the girl directed the envelope and sallied forth immediately to dispatch it It was about 9 o'clock in the evening and it was the first time she had been outside the door since the family had left the fresh air, laden though it was with dust and smoke of the London streets, seemed strangely invigorating, and the noise and bustle of the traffic and the talk and laughter of the passers by affected her as they might have done a person just awakened from a long and weary dream She was at once dazed and delighted, and having posted her letter she lingered a moment at the corner, almost intoxicated with pleasure and wonderment at the unaccustomed scene

As she thus stood gazing about her, open mouthed, she was politely accosted by a well dressed young man who was lounging against a lamp post smoking a cigar Now Ellen was by no means addicted to making promiscuous acquaintances among the opposite sex She was, as we have said a plain, unattractive girl and as no one had ever attempted to flirt with her she was entirely innocent of any desire to court admiration On any other occasion she would doubtless have responded to the greeting of this young man with scant civility but she could not resist the temptation of exchanging a few words with somebody after her solitary existence of the past three weeks The young man addressed her so civily and respectfully and was evidently such a superior young man—for he wore a black coat and had a ring upon his finger and a gold chain across his vest—that the girl's habitual reticence vanished and she entered into conversation with him, in course of which he displayed a highly flattering appreciation of her condescension She made no objection to his accompanying her to the door of her master's house, and after nearly an hour's pleasant chat they parted in the most amicable manner, with an understanding that the young man might by chance be passing that way about the same hour upon the following evening

This simple adventure was an important event in Ellen's life for it awakened in her breast the first gleam of romance and sentiment that she had ever experienced The young man's words had sounded like soft music in her ears and had stirred up the dormant tenderness of her nature He had not made love to her, as she understood the word, there had been no attempt at coarse horseplay which passes for gallantry among her class. But he had listened with interest to her artless remarks, had told her frankly his position and prospects and had pointedly inquired whether she was "keeping company" This was quite enough to send the girl blushing and giggling to her looking glass, there to gaze with newly awakened interest at her homely face, after which she spent an anxious but happy evening turning over such tawdry bits of finery as she possessed and fashioning them for the adornment of her uncomely person with the ardor and hopefulness of a society beauty preparing for conquest.

The young man came the next evening and the evening after that, in fact, for a whole week he presented himself at the door as regularly as the clock struck 9 to be received by the girl with increased assurance and regard Deliriously extravagant as the prospect seemed in sober moments, his marked attentions left no room for doubt that he contemplated inviting Ellen to share the proprietorship of the snug wayside public house which he talked of buying Such a future exceeded the girl's wildest dreams of worldly prosperity, not to mention the pride and happiness of securing the life long affections of the fascinating young man The only drawback to her perfect bliss was that her duty to her mistress compelled her to wound her lover's susceptibilities by what he appeared to regard as a want of confidence It must be confessed that a doorstep in a public street is not a romantic or convenient spot for a trysting place, and the mildest flirtation under such circumstances is apt to attract attention The young man was evidently sensitive upon this point, and frequently pressed Ellen either to admit him into the house or to accompany him for a walk along the streets But the girl, true to her trust notwithstanding that she regarded her admirer with every sentiment of honest respect and admiration, could not be persuaded either to leave the house or to permit him even to set foot inside the door It is hardly surprising that the young man failed to appreciate this conscientiousness, especially as Ellen could not give expression to the strong, innate sense of duty which enabled her to resist his persuasion and blandishments

However, this trifling misunderstanding never assumed the proportions of a quarrel, and therefore did not interfere with the girl's new born happiness The young man one evening gave her a present of a pebble brooch, accompanying the gift with a few meaning words which thrilled Ellen's soul, for they might fairly have been interpreted into a downright proposal of marriage Unfortunately a policeman, who happened to pass by just at that ecstatic moment, evinced most inopportune and unreasonable curiosity at their proceedings and paused to watch them This caused them to separate somewhat abruptly, and Ellen retired to bed in a state of suspense which would have been absolutely maddening if she had really entertained the smallest doubt on the subject of her lover's intentions

After a wakeful hour spent in delightful anticipations as to what the morrow would bring forth, she fell into a blissful slumber with the pebble brooch grasped firmly in her hand Suddenly in the middle of the night she started up wide awake, with loud beating heart and trembling limbs She was not conscious of having been aroused by any sound, though such was doubtless the cause of her alarm, for as she listened a cracking noise as of splintering wood fell distinctly on her ears

Thieves! Burglars! This was her first and natural suspicion, but now that the dreaded moment which for weeks past she had shuddered to think of had arrived her personal fears were overcome by an instinctive desire to save her master's property Without pausing to consider or reflect, she rushed from her room and frantically commenced to descend the stairs After a few steps she was seized with a sudden spasm of alarm, and at the same instant—so strangely does the brain work in moments of excitement and danger—she perceived that she still held in her hand the pebble brooch which her young man had given her Impulsively she raised it to her lips and kissed it, and the action seemed to renew her strength and courage

Her intention had been not necessarily to confront the burglars but to raise an alarm; and with this object she directed her steps toward the street door, for in her fright and agitation she never thought of the windows When she reached the lower hall, however, her attention was attracted by a light in the dining room, and she walked straight in almost involuntarily At a glance she saw that the place had been ransacked, the doors of the sideboard were open and its contents scattered about, and in a corner were two men, one holding a candle while the other was reaching out a variety of objects from the cupboard

Before she could utter a sound the man with the candle glanced over his shoulder and caught sight of her He seized his companion by the arm, starting violently The latter at once turned round and as the light fell upon his face Ellen with horror and amazement recognized her young man!

"What are you doing here?" she cried

"Never mind, my dear, you be off to bed," replied the young man soothingly

"You've no business here" she returned

"Yes, we have, and we are just adoing of it," said the second man, with a grin

"Come," said Ellen's young man, in a peremptory tone, "this ain't no affair of yours There is nothing to be afraid of Leave us alone and go to sleep again"

Richard, you ain't agoing to take them things?' said the girl with a strange sickening feeling at her heart Go away —for my sake!"

'But I am going to take 'em," replied the young man looking at her coldly and defiantly

His tone and manner were a revelation to the girl, and she winced as though she had received a stab Like a flash of light the truth burst upon her that the young fellow's attentions and protestations had been false She realized his motives, and recalled to mind how she had innocently furnished him with information as to the contents of the house and the position of the articles of value The fact that he was then occupied in rifling a cupboard which contained plate and silver showed that he had profited by his opportunities

"I'm agoing to take 'em, so you'd best make no bones about it," continued her young man, eying her savagely as she stood staring at him in speechless distress

"You mustn't! They ain't yours! They are my master's!" cried the girl, suddenly recovering her senses

Impelled by the thought of her master's interest Ellen advanced as she spoke and seized a bundle which stood on a chair ready to be carried off At the same moment her young man put his hand upon it, and his eyes—stern, wrathful, glittering—looked dangerously into hers

"Leave it be" he whispered hoarsely "Leave it or by——"

'Help!' cried the girl, uplifting her voice in sheer terror at his threatening aspect

No sooner had she uttered a single cry than she felt herself seized fiercely by the throat, and simultaneously a heavy blow which seemed to crash into her brain caused her to fall senseless with a dull thud upon the floor

When the girl recovered consciousness she could not at first recollect what had happened By degrees she perceived that she was not in her own room and was lying upon bare boards This discovery caused her to grope feebly about in the dark with her hands, which presently encountered a spill box of matches With languid movements she raised herself and struck a light whereupon she remarked with mild astonishment that she was in the dining room Observing a candle on a chair close by her, she contrived to get near enough to apply the match to it Then, as the feeble flame grew stronger and ceased flickering, she gazed vacantly around her upon the open sideboard and the cupboard and the innumerous odds and ends of things which were scattered about the floor

Suddenly with a thrill of horror and alarm she realized the significance of the scene remembered that the house had been broken into, that she had encountered the thieves and that—the fatal recollection seemed to turn her blood to ice—her young man was one of them!

Slowly and painfully for she was so weak and giddy that she could hardly stand the girl dragged herself up stairs to her room and commenced to dress herself with the idea of fetching the police But by the time she issued forth from the house she had forgotten what her mission was the combined effects of the blow, the anguish of having contributed to the robbery and the shock caused by her young man's infidelity, had set her mind wandering She stood for a moment aimlessly upon the doorstep until startled by a glimmering reminiscence of what had occurred This sufficed, however, to make her hurry off, panic stricken and horrified neither turning to the right nor to the left, but plunging straight forward headlong in the darkness, each moment growing more frantically agitated, until she found herself upon a broad bridge, the lights upon which were reflected in the smooth, gliding surface of the swift running river below

* * * * * *

Mrs Grosvenor Crescent was very much upset the next morning at receiving an intimation from the police that her house had been found deserted after having, apparently, been burglariously entered She came up to town by the first train, entirely convinced that the girl Ellen was a traitor or thief, which is her firm conviction to this day How else was the girl's disappearence to be accounted for but by the supposition that she had eloped with some male accomplice? To be sure she had left some rags of clothing and her boxes, but what were these compared with the heavy booty she had secured As a matter of fact, Mrs Grosvenor Crescent had taken the precaution to send away nearly all her plate and valuables, so that her loss was comparatively trifling But she made none the less of it for that though she averred that she was chiefly distressed and grieved by the heartless ingratitude of that girl Ellen, who had always been treated with every kindness consideration, etc

And the girl has never been heard of since, only one day a policeman called upon Mrs Grosvenor Crescent to say that the body of a young woman quite past recognition had been discovered in one of the lower reaches of the river In the rigid hand of the poor corpse was found a common pebble brooch, and the police wished to know whether it had belonged to her girl, Ellen, who had disappeared Mrs Grosvenor Crescent, glancing at it with a shudder, declared she had never seen it in Ellen's possession, and the servants said the same, so it was evident that the melancholy relic afforded no clew to the girl's fate —London Truth

Dangers of a Sudden Change

A writer recently called attention to the great danger to the health of the human organism by a drop of 50 to 75 degrees in the temperature occurring, in an hour or two, and then charges that we daily produce just such a change in a few seconds by going from a warm room into the cold air of the streets I suppose the writer would have each house constructed with a number of compartments each varying in temperature and in each of which the person going out must remain from fifteen minutes to an hour possibly before he gets into the cold air outdoors He exhibits very little knowledge of the laws of physiology as applied to the respiratory organs

He assumes that a person leaving a warm room say at a temperature of 65 degrees and going out of the house into one of zero is doing the same thing as exposing his poorly clad body to just such a change of external temperature that is that he is bathing the lungs and air cells with this cold air, and thereby subjecting the lungs and through them the entire system to all the effects of a change of temperature from 65 degrees to zero He does not know that the lungs once inflated with all air are never again wholly free from it and that a certain amount of residual air always remains in the lungs at each expiration This residual air intermingles with the inspired air and thus warms it up before it come in contact with the delicate air cell He does not seem to know that the oxygen of the cold air he breathes is part of the fuel which is continually consumed in the lungs thus creating a fire which will stand any amount of change in temperature and the individual still go unharmed if the external surface of the body is well protected —Chicago Tribune

Artistic Printing and Commerce

It is not on the holiday trade alone that the lithographers depend though it forms the most important part of their business Artistic printing has become a necessity in commercial circles and the holiday card houses get a great deal of it Calendars and business cards are now made after the fashion of the most elaborate chromos Pictures by artists of eminence are purchased at high prices to be converted into show cards for soap and silk for cannel goods and cotton thread for tobacco and cigarettes and nearly everything that can be sold on retail I know an artist in this city who received $1,000 for a picture of a yacht race to advertise a new style of silk I know another who painted some of his most beautiful and high priced sketches to furnish a photographer with calendars for his advertising compandes—Alfred Trumble in the New York News

The Austrian government has issued an order prohibiting the playing of poker

THE MAN FROM TOM'S RIVER

Who Does at Propose to Allow an Enemy to Land on His Coast

You may have seen something in the papers about the coast defenses The idea has got now got abroad that our coasts ought to be lined with forts and guns as a warning to Europe against declaring war against us some morning before breakfast Engineers have surveyed and reported, and congressional committees have sat and reported, and for about $80,000,000 we can get things in such shape that when the enemy's first iron-clad heaves in sight she can be saluted in proper style

A lot of us were sitting in the depot waiting room at Trenton, and the only man who had a newspaper was reading away for dear life when a stranger entered with two sachels and a tall girl, chucked the baggage under a seat waved the girl to another, and walked up to the man with the newspaper and asked

'Mister, is there anything in the paper about our coast defenses?"

No sir! was the gruff reply

That's singular Have they given up the idea do you think?"

I don't know what you mean, sir "

You don't! Why, they've been talking for the last year about building forts to protect our coasts. I live down near the mouth of Toms river, and I rather expect they'll build a big fort there The way things are now England, France or Germany could declare war against us and land a force at Toms river before we had our eyes open They'd land right on my farm, and nobody knows the damage they'd do Don't see any thing about a fort at Toms river, eh?'

No, sir

'Well that's singular If this government expects me to get down behind a rock with my old shotgun and keep Europe from landing at that point it's expecting a leetle too much of one man I'd fight to the death, of course, but the chances are that a hull navy could lick one nigh sighted man So the paper don't say anything?

Didn't I tell you no in the first place?"

Say! maybe you don't keer a copper about coast defenses' exclaimed the two-sachel man as a red spot appeared on either cheek

"Not a copper, sir!

"I thought so from the start! You live out in Michigan or Indiana or Illinois, and are tucked away in some holler where the sheriff can't find ye, let alone an invader of our sacred soil! Oh, no, you don't keer!

Father' chided the tall girl as she half rose but he turned on her with

'Mary, you keep shet! I've allus thought if Europe declared war agin us we'd have plenty of enemies right at home, and here's a case to prove it! Stranger, did you fite in the last war?'

'None o' your business, sir!

'There's his open hand, gentlemen!" said the two sachel man as he turned to the crowd "When you find a man who don't keer how soon the hull of Europe jumps on this country you have found a man who'd dig up the bones of Washington and sell 'em to a junk man for $5!

The man with the newspaper laid it down, got on his feet and asked the other if he would step out doors a minute

'No, sir, I won't!" was the prompt reply. 'In the first place, I've got these two sachels to protect in the second place, there's Mary, in the third place, I don't fight with no man who didn't fight in the last war In the first place, I asked ye if there was anything in the paper about our coast defenses"

"And I said no, you idiot!"

And you said you didn't keer "

'Neither do I!'

There's his hand again, gentlemen! While I'm lying behind a rock at Tom's River, waiting to sell my life in defense of my country, here's a feller from Coon Holler, state of Indiana, who don't keer a cooper's copper how quick Europe rives the site of New Jersey with the blood of our bravest men!

"Father!" chided Mary again

'Lemme alone, Mary! You know all about carpet rags and darning and housework, but you never heard the rumble of war If Europe is going to jump onto this country I want to know who's going to shoot me in the back as I face the enemy"

The man with the newspaper opened it and sat down with a dangerous glitter in his eyes, and there was a solemn silence for a few minutes Then the Tom's River man edged over to Mary and they slid out doors together Then he beckoned through the open window to three or four of us, and as we went out he surrounded us and whispered

Gentlemen, it is my solemn opinion that that feller is a jumpsay from Europe who has come over here to coax Uncle Sam not to put up any coast defense I want to say right here, and I want you to hear it and remember it that if the enemy lands at Toms River it will be over my dead body, and I won't like to blame for it '—M Quad in Detroit Free Press

Bill Nye's Questions and Answers

What is good for a lacerated wound made partly by a barbed wire fence and partially by a cross self made dog?

For a lacerated wound made by a barbed wire fence and an impulsive dog, I would suggest change of scene and rest You could probably stand him up no doubt better than any other way

For what you know of the mind cure of which we hear so much

The mind cure is something that I know very little about and yet I often very cheerfully write about things of which I know even less than I do about this. The mind cure is a kind of scheme by which one mind, through its power over another, banishes disease from the physical being. I once employed a tall thoughtful man to come and treat me on this plan He came several days, and the results were not very satisfactory One day it flashed over him that he had forgotten both days to bring his instrument with him The following day he came in with his man I done up in a shawl strap He had no work on me, but did not succeed The next day he buckled up his shawl strap and started to go I asked what the bill was, but he said nothing

The principle, said he is this One mind by the control over another, works the cure But it is necessary not only that I have a mind that I can apply but you should also at least have a scar or something to show what you mind used to be. You should have been an acquaintance with me and told me in the first place that you was destitute of anything of that kind That was the way to treat this man who had never harmed you in any way He then strode out of my apartment —Bill Nye in Boston Globe

Compulsory Prayers

What is this I hear, said Mrs Spook, about compulsory prayer being abolished in Harvard But they use to compel the students to pray

Yes said young Spook who had just come home from college on a vacation, "yes, the rumor used to go round three times a day and make every student get down on his knees and pray, and if the student resisted was beat till he was a pirate

Do just right to you Mrs Spook; if any young fellow won't pray, he ought to be sawed in two until he is ashamed of himself "—Lynn Union.

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IOWA'S NEW CAPITOL.

A STATE HOUSE OF WHICH SHE IS JUSTLY PROUD

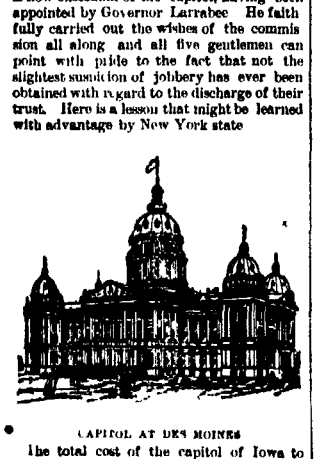
Built in a Thoroughly Workmanlike Way, Still It Has Cost Comparatively Little Money—Governor Larrabee and Gen Ed. Wright

[Special Correspondence.]

DES MOINES, Jan 4.—The citizens of Iowa are justly proud of their new capitol, on which the finishing touches were put during the latter half of last year. It is a credit to the state and an ornament to the capital city Des Moines. It stands 120 feet above and half a mile to the east of the Des Moines river, and its location strongly suggests that of the national Capitol at Washington. But, unlike the latter its main entrance is from the river to the west and the stream flows between the building and the city. The structure was designed by a French architect named Piguenand the same who planned the state house of Illinois. It had died before the work was much more than begun and then its continuation was intrusted to two young men who had worked as students together in Piguenand's office. The immediate result of the confidence bestowed upon these two young men was the formation of the firm of Bell & Hackney and for some years they made the supervision of their important work their chief occupation. Some years later, however, the senior member of the firm, through the good offices of Senator Logan, was preferred at Washington where he has since resided with the title of supervising architect of the treasury. As Supervising Architect Bell the gentleman is, without doubt, well known to most who will read these lines.

At the beginning the people of Iowa determined that their capitol should be well and economically built and then placed the enterprise in the hands of a capitol commission composed of four members two from each of the leading parties. There was but one change in the personnel of this commission and that was made by the hand of death. The commission went out of existence on July 1, last year, when the building was turned over to the state in a practically finished condition. The gentlemen who surrendered the keys at that time were John G. Foote, Cyrus Foreman, Peter A. Dey and R. S. Frankbine.

The one man who has watched the rise of the edifice closest, from first to last, is Gen Ed. Wright, who was secretary of the commission during its entire existence, and who is now custodian of the capitol, having been appointed by Governor Larrabee. He faithfully carried out the wishes of the commission all along and all five gentlemen can point with pride to the fact that not the slightest suspicion of jobbery has ever been obtained with regard to the discharge of their trust. Here is a lesson that might be learned with advantage by New York state.



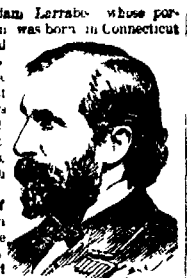
CAPITOL AT DES MOINES.

The total cost of the capitol of Iowa to date, including the detached boiler house, which furnishes steam for heating purposes, has been less than $3,000,000, and yet so judiciously has this sum been expended that the result is not only a substantial, commodious state house, but a really imposing and elegant building. It was the practice every year during its construction, after all other needed appropriations were made to devote the balance only to the capitol, and in this way the work went steadily and honestly forward with but one intermission.

It was begun in July, 1871, but the foundation as at first laid was found defective, and so it was torn up to be relaid the following summer.

Seen from a distance the Iowa state house is particularly pleasing. Its central dome, springing 275 feet above the foundation, is laid with gold leaf, and gleaming in the sun like a great, golden balloon, is visible for many miles around. Smaller ungilt domes surmount each of the four corners, and the effect of the whole, surrounded by plenty of shrubbery, is simple and full of repose. Its length is 365 feet and its width 274. The interior is rich with rare woods and marbles arranged in a style that though in some cases highly ornate, is still chaste and elegant. Four corridors lead to the rotunda, which is 66 feet in diameter and about 200 feet in height. The main floor is occupied by chief state offices and the supreme court, and the second story by the senate chamber house of representatives and state library. The senate chamber is located in the south wing 58x94 feet in size, and with a ceiling 41 feet in height. The furniture and woodwork are mahogany and the wainscoting and column work of imported marbles. The assembly chamber is 74x91 feet finished in walnut, and is likewise handsomely furnished and decorated. The library is 52x108 feet in size, finished in light woods and contains one of the best collections in the west. The capitol is heated by steam, with both direct and indirect radiation, from a battery of seven boilers located in a solid brick building across the street and the rooms are all ventilated upon the principle of the exhaust. The corridors are floored and wainscoted in encaustic tile and the grand stairways and balustrades are of variegated marble.

Gen Wright the custodian in spirit of the building he knows so well and has devoted himself to for so many years, as well he may be. He is a tall spare gentleman with a kindly eye and a never failing fund of that [illegible] humor which [illegible] public men and common folk alike. He was born in Ohio and moved to Iowa in [illegible] and in the [illegible] fighting [illegible] as a private. He was first elected to the [illegible] and was a member of the [illegible] seventh, eighth and ninth general assemblies. In the fall of 1862 he enlisted in the [illegible] Iowa volunteers was mustered in the same [illegible] active service till the close of the war, rising out a first lieutenancy and at the war he was made secretary of state and held that office till he was called to take active charge of the capitol building. Gen Wright is a Republican.



GOVERNOR LARRABEE.

Governor William Larrabee whose portrait is also given was born in Connecticut in 1832 and settled in Iowa in 1855. Here he began life as a farmer but after three years altered upon milling and manufacturing enterprises. He also did much to develop the railroad system of Iowa, and has even promoted the cause of popular education in his adopted state. Since 1872 he has been interested in banking. He was one of the founders of the Republican party of Iowa, and in 1867 he was elected to the state senate and held a seat in that body for more than a score of years. In 1885 he was chosen governor by a majority of about 6,000. Governor Larrabee is personally an affable, approachable gentleman, not pretentious in dress or manner. S. C.

THE BOSTON MIND CURE

A Description by One Who Believes in It Thoroughly

[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, Jan. 3.—One of the most interesting phases of modern thought, that has been gaining and growing in Boston and vicinity, is known variously as Christian scientism, theosophy or mind cure. Either theosophy or mind cure is a better name for it than Christian science, for theosophy, as it is taught, owes quite as much to Buddhism as to Christianity. Those of its followers who wish to popularize it and those who wish to feel that they have not cut adrift from the moorings of the church call it Christian scientism. Its college here, for it has a college and schools, is called the Metaphysical College of Massachusetts.

It numbers among its followers many people of the foremost culture of Boston and vicinity, and it seems to have produced visible and tangible effects on the lives and health of its followers. It is in reality a revival of spiritual thought. It is much like the transcendental awakening in the decade between 1840 and 1850.

In fact, the leading ideas of transcendentalism are restated in theosophy—the transcendence of mind, soul and spirit. Man is the image of God, his home is in God, in that home all is life and radiant health. Death and disease are but delusions and have no actual existence.

We are sick because we believe in sickness and not in health. Jesus is the great physician the way, the truth and the life. The sickness of the world, the sorrow of the world the sin of the world weighed upon Buddha until his enlightenment came, and he saw that the only refuge from those things was in pure and real being where such things do not come. In the realm of pure being he saw that it alone existed, was eternal; sickness, sin and sorrow were but temporary—nay, were but delusions, and instead of doing them the honor of giving them credit for actual existence by trying to cure them, he would remove men from the power of them.

This thought of Buddha, this thought of Jesus, this thought of God, a few souls have actually apprehended. This has been expressed by word and deed variously—serenely, as a lofty philosophy, fanatically by ill balanced enthusiasts. Spiritual enthusiasm has always been attended by a zeal that some times lacked knowledge.

CLAIBORNE ADDISON YOUNG.

Gibson on the "Floor Plan."

The general arrangement of the floor plan has a great deal to do with convenience in housekeeping. Long halls, narrow passages, or places where the light does not come, are all obnoxious. They make extra and unnecessary labor. The principle as set forth in a previous article, that a stairway should come up in as near the center of the house as possible, has the advantage not only of economy of space but economy of labor in housekeeping. It brings all of the rooms around a common center, does away with long halls and makes all light and cheerful.

The architect may do a great deal for the housekeeper by making his moldings and interior woodwork so that they will not catch dust and can be readily cleaned. Some of our friends who have studied the artistic qualities of house building to the exclusion of all other considerations will say that a regard for housekeeping requirements in the matter of interior decorations and construction is placing too great a limit upon their work. They will say that beauty and general artistic qualities are not always consonant with the means which will make easy housekeeping, that they are limited by such considerations. This need not be so. It is simply a question of ingenuity and thoughtfulness. One may be careless of utility and make very beautiful things. They will either not be very useful, or they will cause a great deal of extra labor. The same designer may be thoughtful and careful as to housekeeping requirements and design something quite as beautiful and attractive as at the time when he was less thoughtful as to the practical side of his work.

A Comparatively Unknown Frontier.

Whenever one hears mention of the frontier he naturally thinks of the west or wild west, as they always say in New York. But there is another frontier as thoroughly deserving of the name as that imaginary line which runs in a zigzag manner from Mexico to British Columbia. I had never thought of it until last week when I went on a trip and tried to penetrate the wilds of Wisconsin and Michigan. In the great lumber regions of these states there is a frontier life that is as crude, rough and wild as that of Arizona or Dakota. The men are uncouth and their lives as hard as those of their brethren in the far west. They have their border towns with dance halls, gambling excitement and brief existence for when a logging camp moves the town goes with it and begins again further north in the great woods. They have their quiet lynching bees and their fights and bad whisky. They make money fast and squander it just as they do in the mining regions of Colorado and the cattle camps of Texas, only this frontier is more excluded and out of our hearing, so to speak. There is plenty of litigation there but it is all criminal which shows what many fellows those frontiersmen must be.—C. W. Winbray in Globe Democrat.

The Chicken Cure.

In some parts of India it is the custom of snake bite specialists to apply the chicken cure, which is thus described by a correspondent:

A Hindoo woman having been bitten on the ankle by a snake her husband applied a bandage above the wound and sent for the specialist. The man recommended the chicken cure. Twelve fine chickens were brought to the house and applied to the wound one after the other. All of them died from the effects of the poison and two more were sent for, these two lived and the patient was declared cured. The matter having been reported to the police the woman was removed to a hospital but at the end of five hours the doctors found no signs of poisoning and permitted her to walk home.

TRICKS OF THE "PERFESH"

Schemes for Faking Admission to the Theatres—Ludicrous Incident.

"There are more plans for faking' entrance to a theatre than you would imagine," said the genial treasurer of a Chicago theatre. "Sometimes we have five or six in one evening. A few nights ago a very tough looking individual came up to the box window and, with a hitch of his coat and pushing his hat back on his head inquired, 'say der yer pass de perfesh.' 'Oh, yes,' I replied, 'any recognized member of the profession can get a seat without charge.' 'Well, I want ter see de show. I'm a regular member of de business was the next remark. 'What is your line and to what company do you belong?' I asked. 'Oh, I don't belong to no company, I'm a song and dance bloke, I am,' said the applicant, and to prove his assertion he threw back the lapels of his coat, gave his trousers a jerk and, stepping back a little, began to give an exhibition of fancy clog steps. I have no doubt that he was some variety showman. One of the strangest grounds upon which I ever heard an application for admission was presented last week. It was some time after the curtain had risen and there was no one in the entrance when a thinly clad dirty looking fellow lounged up to the window and began in the professional beggar's sing song tone to enumerate his woes. I of course supposed he wanted money and you can imagine my surprise when he finished by saying: 'I hain't had nuthen to eat all day, sir, and I'm tired, so I thought I'd like ter see the show if you'll give me a ticket.'

"I could not see the connection between hunger and a desire to see the play.

"An incident occurred the other afternoon while I was in the box that seems almost too ludicrous to be true. A couple of very gawky looking country men came into the lobby and began to examine very minutely the stand of photographs, especially the picture representing Robson and Crane as the two Dromios. They seemed quite interested and although I could not hear the conversation I could see plainly that they were engaged in warm argument. One of them would direct the other's attention to particular points about the photographs and insist upon his view, while the other would as strongly deny the possibility of its being correct. Finally they seemed to grow tired of the altercation and turned to me as if for a decision. One of them approached the window and after some preliminary coughs and stammerings said, jerking his thumb over his shoulder toward the pictures: 'Beant them there pictures the kind of clothes Abe Lincoln wore, and wasn't them his pictures when he wuz president?' I was utterly nonplussed at first, but managed to find out that they were looking for some exhibition of personal possessions of Lincoln that existed in the vicinity, and had mistaken the theatre for the place."—Chicago News.

He Had Been Discharged.

"We meet some queer men and some queer incidents in our business," said the officer of an express company. "We have many applicants for positions, and every one of them is required to answer a list of questions about his age, his previous service, if any, his family, etc. One of the questions is 'Were you ever discharged?' One day—that was several years ago—a young fellow was in applying for a place. He had an honest, bright face, a good eye, and I rather liked his appearance. When I came to that question 'Were you ever discharged?' he stopped with a queer expression on his countenance, and after some hesitation inquired:

"'Must I answer that question?'

"'Certainly. Were you ever discharged?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Where from?'

"'From the penitentiary.'

"This was a startler, and came near taking my breath away. But I completed the list of questions filled his application and sent him away. Then I looked up his record. He had indeed been a convict, found guilty of burglary of a saloon along with some other roisterers, companion. But there was something about the fellow which I liked, and a few weeks later I gave him a place as porter. From that time he has been successively promoted until now he is a messenger on one of our most important routes handling hundreds of thousands of dollars every run. There is not a more trustworthy man in our service.—Chicago Herald.

Harsh Criticism of Patti.

The harshest criticism that I have ever heard of Patti was uttered recently by a man who has probably heard her on more than half the occasions that she has sung in this city for twenty years back. I had quoted a remark of hers in a recent interview to the effect that the diva could not see how German opera could ever supplant the soft melodies of the Italian school. To which the reply from my friend came: 'Well, if the Italian opera had to depend on its Pattis for support it would soon become what is called a chestnut. Do you know that Patti has not created a single part in over twenty years? I don't think she has sung a new song in ten years. She has made absolutely no experiments at all in new operas. There have been several occasions when she could have saved Col. Mapleson's season by appearing in a new role but she would never consent to it. For her own reputation, of course, that is the wise course to take but for Italian opera—well, we have none now, and that is one of the causes."—New York Mail and Express.

Persian Characteristics.

The Persian is capable of great mental and physical exertion but abhors both. He has no gift of invention but of imitation. He never gives way to anger except when he can afford the luxury. Saadi tells a little fable which is as characteristic of the Persian of to day as it was in his own time. A dervish being once grossly insulted by a mighty personage nursed his wrath for fifteen years. Then his way leading him along a certain high road, he sees his enemy, fallen into disgrace and stripped of all power, nailed to the cross and nearly expiring. The dervish deliberately went in search of a big, jagged stone and having found one threw it at the dying man. This, Saadi says, is what a wise man should do under similar circumstances.—Wolf von Scherbrand.

The Peasant and the Robber.

A Peasant who was passing along a Highway was stopped by a Robber who Demanded his Money or his Life.

"I yield up my Treasure without a Struggle," replied the Peasant, and in Return I desire the Privilege of telling you a Story.

He was told to go ahead and the Robber was Detained by his Narrative until some Travelers happened along and Captured him and Restored the Money to its Owner.

Moral—This is a Hint to Detectives on How to Capture Robbers.—Detroit Free Press.

SANTA ANNA'S BRIDE.

A BEAUTIFUL, SHABBILY DRESSED GIRL, PLAYING WITH A KITTEN

The Story of the Dictator's Second Wife. Her Rich Wardrobe—A Lazy Lady. A Lesson in Neatness—Receiving a Visitor.

When Gen Santa Anna lost power and prestige and was exiled, his young wife proved a true and devoted woman. In 1874 the exiled hero, old, broken in health and bowed in spirit, received permission from the Mexican government to return to his native land, and then his wife was his chief solace and did all in her power to alleviate his moral and physical sufferings. The ex-dictator lived very plainly, for the greater part of his fortune had been squandered in the West Indies, those who had fawned upon him in other days utterly ignored him, and he was totally neglected even by persons on whom he had once conferred immense favors. As to his favorite generals and other military chiefs, many assumed a virtuous or patriotic indignation and disclaimed intercourse with a man who was a "traitor", all seemed to forget how well and bravely Gen Santa Anna had fought against the Americans in 1846.

LOLLING IN A ROCKING CHAIR.

After Gen Santa Anna died his family recovered some of his former possessions, and his widow was comparatively wealthy. She owned a city residence here and a pretty country seat in Tacubaya. Her wardrobes were filled with silk, satin and velvet dresses, her laces alone constituted a fortune, and she still retained costly sets of diamonds, pearls and emeralds, but when the stimulus of the old general's ambition was withdrawn Mrs Santa Anna became so careless, so inane that she had not energy enough to sustain the position she might have held if possessed of any spirit. Her apathy was not due to any regrets for past rank or splendor. She was simply lazy, and soon degenerated into a nonentity, and instead of opening her salon to those who respected her and fully appreciated her virtues, she received but a few relatives and passed her days idly rolling in a rocking chair. Some years ago a Spanish lady, who was ill attached to Mrs Santa Anna, tried to arouse her from her oyster like existence. One morning when she found her ex highness in a torn, soiled wrapper with her hair hanging down and her feet thrust into old slippers down at the heel she said:

"Lola, it is a shame for you to be so untidy."

"Mrs Santa Anna replied: 'I have no person to dress for.'

"Nonsense!' exclaimed her friend. 'You should remember that you are the widow of one of Mexico's most illustrious heroes. Allow me to give you one lesson in neatness.'"

"What is it?" asked Mrs Santa Anna, with a languid smile.

A LESSON IN NEATNESS.

"It must be given in the parlor," responded Senora B., and, leading the widow into the salon, she pointed to the portrait of the deceased president saying: "Look at that proud face," then stopping before a full length portrait of her ex highness, said: "Look at your graceful figure, your beautiful face, those magnificent jewels which you yet possess and those almost regal robes; then quickly turning to a large mirror, added: 'And there behold what you are now!'"

Mrs Santa Anna gazed at the figure in the mirror, then replied: "Yes my beauty has all gone."

"No," responded her friend, "your teeth are still beautiful, your hair is but slightly changed, your figure is still excellent but you are so slovenly that you look worse than any of your servants, and you are so indolent that if you do not soon rouse yourself half of your faculties will be paralyzed for lack of exercise."

Mrs Santa Anna rallied for a while, but about a year ago, when the writer had occasion to see her, and had called and waited some time, a woman in a faded calico dress, having her head and form enveloped in a blue cotton rebosa, such as servants and Indian women wear entered the parlor. I asked: "Does Mrs Santa Anna know I am here? Was my card given her?"

The reply was "Ah! I see you have entirely forgotten me." It was Mrs. Santa Anna.

Mortified at my own stupidity, I quickly replied: "The parlor is a little dark, I have not seen you for two years, and then you were dressed in black." But in very truth I had never seen the lady looking quite so untidy. So little was Mrs Santa Anna known, or rather so completely was her very existence forgotten, that when she was buried not long ago some of the Mexican newspapers alluded to her "extreme old age," although she could not have been more than 55 or 56 years old. They evidently believed the deceased was the president's first wife, who would have been at least 80.—City of Mexcio Letter.

Snuff Taking and the Voice.

Gen Dearborn of Boston was a guest at this dinner to Lafayette. At that day, gentlemen, especially lawyers were much in the habit of taking snuff, and in this habit the general had so long indulged, and to such excess that he had almost entirely lost his voice. Mr Clay was also fond of snuff, so fond that he would never carry a box, lest he should indulge the habit to such excess as to injure his voice, his splendid silver toned, melodious voice. There was, however a tobacco store on the avenue where he usually stopped on passing to get a pinch of fine Maccaboy. Passing the place the morning after the great dinner, in company with Gen Dearborn, he stopped, as usual, inviting his friend in to test the quality of Mr Tobacconist's snuff. As they were snuffing away Gen Dearborn remarked that snuff injured some men's voices but said he with what little vocal power snuff had left him it has never affected mine in the least." Mr Clay used to relate this anecdote with great humor, imitating in doing so, Gen Dearborn's piping tones, to the infinite amusement of his company.—Ben Perley Poore.

A Copyist's Mistake.

In the picture galleries of Boston may be seen amateur copyists many of whose productions are wonderful results of color. At one easel a matronly lady was at work recently upon a figure which was apparently a goddess. The tints were vivid and the impression placid, but there seemed to be a peculiar effect about the hands. Upon examination it was discovered that the copyist, in a moment of inspiration, had endowed her goddess with six fingers for one hand.—Boston Journal.

Mustard seed valued at $60 000 has been shipped from Lompoc, Cal this season.

BILL NYE.

He is Studying Zoology in North Carolina Mountains.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Dec 9.

There is no place in the United States, so far as I know, where the cow is more versatile or ambidextrous, if I may be allowed the use of a term that is far above my station in life, than here in the mountains of North Carolina, where the obese 'possum and the anonymous distiller have their homes.

The life of a North Carolina cow is indeed fraught with various changes and saturated with a zeal which is praiseworthy in the extreme. From the sunny days when she gambols through the beautiful valleys, inserting her black, resonous and perspiration dotted nose into the blue grass from ear to ear, until at life's close, when every part and portion of her overworked system is turned into food, raiment or overcoat buttons, the life of the Tar heel cow is one of intense activity.

Jackasses in the south are of two kinds, viz., male and female. Much as has been said of the jackass pro and con, I do not remember ever to have seen the above statement in print before, and yet it is as true as it is incontrovertible. In the Rocky mountains we call this animal the burro. There he packs bacon, flour and salt to the miners. The miners eat the bacon and flour, and with the salt they are enabled to successfully salt the mines.

The burro has a low, contralto voice which ought to have some machine oil on it. The voice of this animal is not unpleasant if he would pull some of the pathos out of it and make it more joyous.

Here the jackass at times becomes a coworker with the cow in hauling tobacco and other necessities of life into town, but he goes no further in the matter of assistance. He compels her to tread the cheese press alone and contributes nothing whatever in the way of assistance for the butter industry.

The North Carolina cow is frequently seen here driven double or single by means of a small rope line attached to a tall, emaciated gentleman, who is generally clothed with the divine right of suffrage, to which he adds a small pair of ear bobs during the holidays.

The cow is attached to each shaft and a small singletree, or swingletree, by means of a broad strap harness. She also wears a breeching, in which respect she frequently has the advantage of her escort.

I think I have never witnessed a sadder sight than that of a new milch cow, torn away from home and friends and kindred dear, descending a steep mountain road at a rapid rate and striving in her poor, weak manner to keep out of the way of a small Jackson Democratic wagon loaded with a big hogshead full of tobacco. It seems to me so totally foreign to the nature of the cow to enter into the tobacco traffic, a line of business for which she can have no sympathy and in which she certainly can feel very little in unison.

A great many people come here from various parts of the world, for the climate. When they have remained here for one winter, however, they decide to leave it where it is.

It is said that the climate here is very much like that of Turin. But I did not intend to go to Turin, even before I heard about that.

Please send my paper to the same address, and if some one who knows a good remedy for chilblains will contribute it to The Sabbath Globe I shall watch for it with great interest. Yours as here 2 4.—BILL NYE.

P. S.—I should have said relative to the cow of this state that if the owners would work their butter more and their cows less they would confer a great boon on the consumer of both.—B. N.

Sittings.

Professor Snore—How are the bivalves divided?

Student—They ain't divided at all, professor. You swallows 'em whole, with a little lemon juice and pepper sauce.

During the performance of a tragedy a baldheaded gentleman looking up into the gallery said: "My dear madam, I respect your emotion, but the truth is your are shedding tears on my head."

Perhaps the reason that most people are sensitive about being considered old is the poor show they make for the years they have lived. A man is ashamed to die till he has done something to excuse him for having been in the world at all.

A FATAL OMISSION.

Mrs. Muggs—Yesterday prayers were offered up in church for those who go down to the sea in ships.

Mrs. Stubbs—Those who go down in tug boats should not be forgotten. That's the way I lost my third husband.—Texas Siftings.

After Christmas.

—Life.

The Jay and the Goldfinch.

"Whither are those influential looking men going?"

They are a committee going out to meet Jay Gould to assure him of their high regard for him."

Yes, but are they not his enemies? Did they not, some time ago declare that he was a heartless monopolist?

Yes."

Then why are they now going out to throw themselves at his feet?"

Because he has just captured one of the railroads running through their town.—Merchant Traveler.

For a Returning Sinner.

Husband—My dear, that is a long motto you are working.

Wife—Yes, John.

He reads on it:

While the lamp holds out to burn
The vilest sinner may return.

Is it to be hung in the vestibule of the church, my dear?"

No, John. I'll hang it on the chandelier in the hall.—Harper's Bazar.

Man's Requirements.

Father—How is it, Maude, that you are always engaged to two or three fellows, while your sister has never had a proposal?

Maude—A girl who can shed three real tears at the critical moment, and knows how to make her chin quiver when she sighs, can engage herself all around a girl like sister, who only tries to blush.

A New Gas.

The car is full of alumni, whispered Miss Beckonstreet to her friend from the west as they both journeyed Cambridgeward in the horse car.

"Yes," said the Chicago girl, "and how it chokes one up, don't it? I wonder they don't open the ventilators."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

A BIT OF DOG-GEREL.

We bought him when a puppy,
And we know he was a pup,
For he had the usual trademark
On his ugly little mug.

He had eyes the size of walnuts,
And his nose to heaven turned,
And his under jaw protruded
As if for flesh it yearned.

While his color it was off'n
And his face was black as tar,
And the moles upon his cheeklets
Were the same as puggies' are.

And we knew he was a "thorough"
When we watched him at his play,
For his monk y like expression
Gave his origin away.

And this origin of species
Is a very funny thing,
When the grandson of a monkey
Can be such a cunning thing.

LATER.

He's developed to a bulldog,
Evolution has begun,
And we fear he'll be a terr-le-or
Before his race is run.

But there's one small consolation:
It is, that now he's ugLier, if that were possible,
Than when he was a pup.

—Detroit Free Press.

MYRTLE.

It chanced that, as I lightly trod
The springing turf at morning hour,
I saw up-peeping from the sod,
A myrtle flower.

I plucked the blossom at my feet,
Its petals like the dome above,
And smiling said, 'this to my sweet
Shall t ll my love.'

But lo! when unto her I came
My frag le offering to bring,
I saw the flower was, to my shame,
A withered thing.

And hence whene'er with ardent art
I strive in tender tones to woo
She tells me that she fears my heart,
Is withered too.

—Clinton Scollard in Life.

THE ARTFUL MAIDEN.

About this time the pretty flirt
Thinks of the men she's jilted,
Her mind in fancy does revert
To flowers long since wilted.

Or thinks she'd like a diamond ring,
Or necklace made of corals,
And so 'tis policy to bring
An end to all her quarrels.

To all she's snubbed she's penitent—
To all she's very pleasant.
Apologi s by scores are sent,
And each brings in a present.

—The Rambler.

A REMINDER.

'Twas at the depot—they must part
Cried he: 'Forget me not, dear heart!'
'Never no never!' she sobb'd in grief
And the husband left in deep regret.
And the wife, so she might not forget,
Just tied a knot in her handkerchief.

—Judge.

Billing And Cooing.

The first few months of happy honey moon
They bill and coo awhile then coo and bill.
A short time after that, but all too soon,
The cooing disappears. 'Tis now all bill.

—Merchant Traveler.

Regret.

When I courted, there was no one sweeter—
None to make the heart of man so glad,
Then I said that I should like to eat her,
And now, well—I only wish I had!

—G. B. in Tid Bits.

Carl Dunder's Mind Reading.

"I suppose I vhas shwindled some more," sorrowfully remarked Mr. Dunder as he paid a visit to Sergt. Bendall yesterday.

"Not a doubt of it. What's your story?"

"Do you pelief dot a man can read somebody's mind?"

"Well, I've heard of mind readers."

"So has Shake, und he goes crazy about it. He vhas going to be a mind reader if it takes all winter. He practice a leedle on me, und I vhas astonished."

"But about the swindle?"

"Vhell, two mans come in my place last night when I vhas all alone. Vhas I Carl Dunder? I vhas. All right, one of dot pair vhas a mind reader, und he like to gif me some points. He doan' do it by everypody, but I vhas such a friendt of der poor dot he like to oblige me. Vhell, sergeant, dot seems all right, und we lock der door und set down. I vhas plindfolded mit a handkerchief, und der mind reader says:

"Now, Mr Dunder, you fix your mind on some object shust so hardt as you can, und keep awful shtill. If you take dot pandage off or shump arounat dot preaks me all oop."

"Vhell, sergeant, I fix my mind on dot time I falls off my parn on Hastings shtreet, und maype two minutes by und nobody shpeaks to me. Den der oldt woman comes down shtairs und I take off der pandage. Dose mans vhas gone."

"And what else?"

"Two boxes of cigars und fife bottles of whisky. Vhas it a shwindle on me?"

"I should smile! Mr Dunder, you are very soft."

"Sergeant, look in my eye. I vhas going home. To-night somepody vhill drop in. Vhas I Carl Dunder? I vhas. All right. Mr Dunder I like to read"——

"Yes."

"Dot vhas all, sergeant. If some inquest vhas heldt you remember dot I vhas a shwindled man, und dot I kildt him in self-defense."

Progress of the Chinese Missions.

Fair Teacher—Now you understand the moral of George Washington's noble life!

Chinaman—I sabe, Georgee Washeeton cut down chelly tlee he no lie, an' Melican man elect big monumentee to him. But Melican man not like Chinyman. Chinyman do samee dings samee way allee time.

Fair Teacher—I do not quite catch your meaning.

Chinaman—Melican man elect big monumentee to Georgee Washeeton what nevee tellee he, but Melican man go light along he like hellee evely timee.—Brooklyn Eagle.

She Thought He Rang the Bell.

First Omaha Girl—Oh, dearie, I really believe Mr Fitzsweetie's last poem was about you, now, wasn't it?

Second Omaha Girl—Yes, the brute.

"Why, what on earth ails you?"

"It's a perfect insult."

"Insult?"

"Yes, insult. The idea of his using such an expression as 'chestnut hair,' just as if I bought it at a second hand wig store."—Omaha World.

A Superfluous Question.

A chunk of a boy asked Ticket Seller Ayres for a half rate ticket to Cheshire the other day. "How old are you?" asked the ticket seller. "Ten years old," said the boy. "When were you born?" asked Mr. Ayres. "Ten years ago," said the young Yankee. He got his half fare ticket.—New York Sun.

Hope She'll Find Him.

A Washington woman bid on and secured a dead letter package, and found therein a pair of jean trousers. She is now looking around for a man to put in them.—Judge.

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LOCAL NEWS.

—Judge J R Garberson was over from Caledonia Saturday

—Mrs Joe Matthews is visiting at her parents home in Findlay

—Rufus Carr and Sarah Messenger were licensed to marry Saturday

—Mrs B G Young has returned from a visit among relatives at Caledonia

—Miss Grace Durfee returned to school at Northfield Minn, Monday morning

—N Y, P and O earnings for '86, $2,042,692 charges, $2 056,390, thus making a deficit of $13 698

—Miss Bertha B Walters, who has been visiting in Richwood the past week returned home Saturday

—Miss Margie Durfee is recovering from a serious spell of sickness at her father's home on Main street

—Mrs Henry Ramer and Mrs W S Ramer of Caledonia, were visiting G W Lowe and family Monday

—Justin McCarthy, M P will open the Marion lecture course next Monday night His subject is 'Ireland's Cause'

—Prospect Monitor Mandes Mohr has been appointed game and fish policeman for Marion county by the county warden

—Patsy Burke is convalescing from an attack of pneumonia that has been pretty serious with him He was quite low at one time

—S S Sprague has been located in Scott Township since 1863 Few blacksmiths of the county can point to a longer record at one point

—Remember there is no ball on the old brick church but Pastor A J Wrant is having services each night of the week You are invited

—A dwelling house near Centerville, O belonging to a gentleman named Aron Hiatt burned to the ground Friday night of last week with all its contents

—Mr Grimes Layman was greatly excited over the fine Friday night but became over joyous by a small boy making an appearance and calling him pa Of course we all smoke

—After hearing a petition to declare James Likens imbecile together with testimony, Probate Judge Crist ell declared him so, and appointed Sylvester Likens, his son, as guardian

—A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr and Mrs Art Milligan residing on East street, early Saturday morning He tips the scales at seven and one-half pounds and, being the first born, his parents are happy

—Jacob Kreis, a well known resident of Pleasant township residing on the farm he purchased of Albright Mack last summer died very suddenly Friday night of last week He had been ailing but about two days with pneumonia He was aged about fifty years

—Prosecuting Attorney Court presented a bill to the commissioners taxing them $10 for services in each of the Dow law cases making a total bill of over $500 When Commissioner Dodds saw it he went and bumped his head in the little room adjoining

—The Salvation Army seems to have gone back on its arrangement to battle with sin in this city The postponement is only temporary we are told, but it may as well be permanent Other citadels of wickedness need attention much worse than Marion—Galion, for instance

—Bucyrus Critic A five-year-old girl in Linn has a well developed case of smallpox which made its appearance last Friday Several persons were exposed before the nature of the disease became known The house has been quarantined and every effort is being used to prevent the spread of the malady

—Street Commissioner Welch deserves the thanks of every citizen About eleven o'clock Sunday night, after the snow had subsided he hitched a horse to a snow plow and cleaned every sidewalk in the city, and next morning the residents were pleasantly surprised Such little acts of thoughtfulness make an officer solid with the people

—One of the thriving industries of the youthful village of DeCliff is the large and well equipped saw and tile mills of Rhoads & Huff, built in 1886 The main building is 100x20 two stories high, neatly painted and supplied with windows A thirty horse power engine is located in a separate room 50 feet long by 20 wide The clay of this locality is superior in quality and Mr W S Rhoads large experience as a manufacturer of drain tile assures success for the firm

—The friends of M Strehlitz formerly of this city will be pleased to read the following from the Warren (Pa) Evening Paragraph In society and business circles it is rumored that M Strehlitz the genial manager for the Keystone clothing company in this place, will shortly lead to the altar Miss Ella the cultured daughter of J Cohn a prominent clothing merchant of Oil City This announcement may be a trifle premature but we have not heard the rumor denied and therewith extend congratulations

—The Black Diamond engineer corps pulled up stakes and moved their camp to Claridon Monday The reservoir survey has been made three miles east and the work will go right along the next week Going to Mt Gilead Col Hawkins of the Black Diamond will be here in a few days likewise Colonel Bowers who will endeavor to arrange matters satisfactory to our citizens They are willing to meet our citizens halfway we are told and it seems that the time is at hand for something of a definite order

—We learn that Mrs Thomas Reber was quite severely burned last Saturday night While sitting in front of the grate fire she finished and dropped the paper she was reading The paper caught fire from the grate and communicated with her clothing and in an instant she was enveloped in flames Prompt assistance resulted in smothering out the fire but not until she had quite badly burned The accident is all the more unfortunate on account of her extreme old age Mr Reber had his hands painfully burned in assisting to extinguish the flames

—We regret to learn that the completed organization of the excellent choir of the First Presbyterian church

—A movement is on foot to make a gymnasium out of the old rink That would be a good thing and if more worth than the Salvation Army

—B W Fisher is convalescing from a three weeks illness and will soon be able to resume his accustomed position at Haberman & Wilson's

Council will meet in regular session next Tuesday January 18 and the next term of Common Pleas will convene on Monday February 7

—Col Boone has triumphed over all opposition in getting a franchise for a belt railroad around Zanesville The Courier is justified and no mistake

—Cudington has organized a gas and oil company and will put a machine to work in search of a valuable find There is a chance for another pipe line if they find gas

—George White formerly of this county, was in the city Monday on his way out to Iowa He had been to his former home in Caledonia on account of his father's illness and death

—The new building of the Marion Creamery company is completed and painted and the workmen have begun putting in machinery It is the intention of the management to begin operations on March 1st putting cream gathered on the road on that day

—The Magnetic Springs correspondent of the Delaware Herald says J W Foley of Liberty county was in that town last week ostensibly to rent his premises of Ben Conwell's institution Farm notwithstanding light house keeping in the upper part of his building Foley supposed Ben wanted to rent the building for his family when the contract was made by correspondence

—Miss Alger entertained her friends to the number of twenty with a delightful sleighride Monday evening which the severe cold did not in the least interfere with It was followed by a supper and dancing at Hotel Marion, and festivities were kept up until midnight It will long be remembered by those who participated as one of the greatest and most enjoyable event of the season

—At the annual meeting of the Marion County Soldiers Monumental Association the following officers were elected Trustees—H L Vaughn I S Smith A H King C Habermann P O Shurtless J J Hane S R Dumble O A Bissell W C Rupp C Showers and O W Weis The first named was chosen president H L Van Fleet vice president J S Reed treasurer and A H King secretary

—Ten or twelve Upper Sandusky Odd Fellows drove down from the city of the Wyandottes Monday to visit their Marion brethren and see the odd fellow's hall of the Marion lodge After the work was over the party and the Marion boys threw in and had an oyster supper at Cull's new dining hall The Upper Sandusky crowd was finely entertained and left for home with a very exalted opinion of Kosciusko Lodge

The Harmonizing of opinions has not yet been perfectly effected in Marion A large sleighing party drove eight miles to the country Monday for a gay evening but their recipient was cold and without welcome The party was finally up of two loads one Irish and the other German The Germans had taken the oysters and the Irish the crackers but the German cook didn't know it was this way and he emphatically informed the Irish that they could eat the crackers that they brought and we eat our oysters' But their opinion was so cold that nobody ate and they had not taken dishes with them

—The Chicago Herald has the story of the great B and O wreck It is told by a survivor of the awful railroad wreck on the Baltimore and Ohio is sufficient to condemn that corporation utterly heartless The disaster having occurred to became the bounden duty of the Baltimore and Ohio to render the situation of the survivors endurable by relieving their misery to compensate them for loss and to relieve the anxiety of their friends Instead of doing this much they were done for many hour the use of the telegraph and were compelled to pay full tolls for messages they could not learn when the dead would probably expect to reach Chicago though some of them had lost their baggage and money in the wreck the company refused to arrange for them in any form and generally they were treated with entire disregard The company is having heart rendering scenes of the fate of passengers who were hurt on engaged to carry in comfort and safety and to have either supplied or respected

Prospect

Rev D Simpson was called to Lima Ohio Saturday in the interests of the Ev Luth church

David Johnson of Milford Center O is visiting his daughter Mrs N C Hittle on east Water street

Miss S P Landon of Marysville is the guest of her sister Mrs J H Whitting on east Water street

Mrs I R Cole is visiting Clerk J H Thomas in Marion

Ray Grimes bought one of the fine gutters last week that was over from the place and we might as well say it

Mack the only son of Ike Coil Hall is very sick with Brights disease Hope recovery is doubtful

Night Operator Grimes was a Tiffin Sandusky Saturday

Hon B G Young and Jas Miller of Union were in town Friday

Jim Todd who has been teaming for W Dix for the past two years left yesterday for Des Moines Iowa where he expects to make his future home Success to you Jim

Prof Hane and Dave Wagner of Marion were here

Hall and Gregg will open Saturday afternoon with one of their greatest sensations in the sleighing line

Last night was cold to kill the coldest moth this season

Yes, They Have

Does your nose look red and feverish? If so you should use Ely's Cream Balm. Apply into the nostrils. Clears the head, allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the senses of taste and smell. A thorough treatment will cure. Sold by druggists or by mail for 50 cents. Ely Brothers, Owego, N Y

Kindling Cheap

Large load for $1 25 at Prendergasts

VISITED BY FIRE

McMurray & Fisher's Carriage Works are Visited by Destructive Flames and $5000 Worth of Property is Consumed.

As a sleighing party was returning from the north about 2 o'clock a m last Saturday fire was discovered at the McMurray & Fisher carriage works An alarm was immediately sounded and the prompt response of the fire departments saved a much heavier loss than the one that occured

When the firemen reached the scene, the wood working and paint shops were masses of flames and there was no hopes of salvation in this locality The early and effective application of water, however, placed the fire under control and it did not spread, but these shops and all their contents were doomed

The material in the paint shop burned very rapidly and the finished sulkies above the wood shop were soon destroyed The sulkies were about one hundred in number mostly finished and form the largest portion of the loss There was also a large stock of costly varnishes in the paint shop, totally destroyed

The buildings in which these two shops were located are also pretty well destroyed, but the blacksmith shop in the rear and the show room and store room on the front are hardly damaged at all Mr McMurray roughly estimates the firm's loss at from $4000 to $6000, which is fully covered by insurance

The fire originated in the wood shop, but from what source is not known There is no thought of anything incendiary

Some of the hands are the only losers, for they had tools burned without insurance and will have to go without work until the shops can be repaired This the company will do no doubt, as soon as its loss is settled by the insurance companies

TRIED TO ESCAPE

Ed Bull, a Three-year Prisoner in the O P, Escapes as Far as Marion and is Then Recaptured

The clever crowd of C and T Boys at this place turned officers of the law Saturday and returned an escaped convict to Columbus The particulars are as follows

Ed Bull a Lucas county three-year man, escaped from the penitentiary at Columbus, Friday night On Saturday morning near this city he was discovered on a north bound coal car on the C, H V and T, almost frozen to death At this place he was lifted from the hole he had scooped in the coal and taken to the caboose and thawed out

He at first labored under the impression that the trainmen were going to help him in his escape, but when "Corty" Sargent applied the hand-cuffs he began to plead and beg for his liberty, saying he was dying with consumption

Bull was returned to Columbus on the next train and delivered to the penitentiary authorities and is now wearing the balls and chains with his coat ornamented with the skull and cross bones as an emblem of disgrace

M C A S Officers

The annual election of officers of the Marion County Agricultural Society occurred Saturday, resulting in the election of P G Hunter president John McElroy, vice president and John Neff of Tully, D H Clifton of Montgomery, Allen Day, of Big Island Canoe Reber, of Marion John E Waddell of Richland, I F Morrow, of Claridon Michael Waddel, of Pleasant B K Herbster of Prospect, and J A Schaaf, of Waldo, as the board of managers

One hundred and fifty nine votes were cast and but few scratched tickets were voted A spirited opposition to the ticket was expected but failed to materialize

The board of managers have not selected their officers as yet, but it is thought that Secty Ault and Treasurer Rupp will be rechosen They are capable officials

C and A Notes

[Huntington News Express]

The coal dock at Monterey has been completed and a force of men put on making it a regular coaling up point

George Miller of the oil house, has accepted a position as fireman

John Hewett of the car department, resigned his position this week

Engine 96 was brought in for general repairs the first of this week

Engineer Robert Boyd was visiting in Chicago a few days this week

The frame of engine 74 was straightened and a new fire-box put in 79 this week

Tom Cull, a former Wabash engineer, has accepted a position on the C and A

The Waldo Gas Well

Work on the Waldo gas and oil well has suspended again the contractors having rotten their tools fast again One of the gentlemen was in the city this morning on his way to Lima in order to get a spear but would help them

A peculiar feature of the Waldo enterprise is the fact that it is a 'mystic well' as the drillers say This is a mystery to outsiders and all the stockholders but three Hereafter no one will know the depth and kind of rock prospects or anything else

The well is now down about seven hundred feet and in the hardest kind of rocks

A Fine Lot of Poultry

Joseph Pfeiffer breeder of land fowls Cochin and Langshans His collection contains also White Cochins Wyandottes and Game Bantams

His yards comprise four departments in which are about sixty fowls and his Langshans were from the imported stock of W S Dakin of Toledo His Wyandots are from the same breeder

His fowls won six 1st and one 2d premium at the Marion county fair of 1885

K of P Installation

The officers of Canby Lodge No 51 K of P were installed on Friday night by Grand Chancellor elect Court They are as follows Dr Wrant Chancellor Fred Isseib Vice Chancellor H L Snyder K of R and S Clayton Welch, M of E George Schield Master of Finances Frank Schaffner M at A Lewis Scherff I G, Will Ballentine O G W C Rapp Sam Oppenheimer and S A Court Trustees

RAILROAD NEWS

The C, H V and T had no wrecks in 1886.

Jack Bland is now switching in the N Y P and O yards at night

The N Y, P and O and C and A are exchanging about 300 loaded cars per day now.

Buck Woolley is again day yard man for the N Y, P and O and Theo Woolley is on nights.

The engines banged up by the C and A wreck were taken to Dunkirk N Y for repairs Saturday

Train 3 on the N Y, P and O was five and one-half hours late Sunday night This is about three hours over the average

Gen'l Manager Carr of the C and T passed through the city Saturday Seems that we have heard that name before

The C and A has at last found an engine The Erie loans her fifteen locomotives and the Wabash three The blockaded yards should soon be emptied

James Cudney, the N Y P and O conductor that was hurt in the Marion yards last week gets no better and he has a serious time before him

Kent News The N Y, P and O November pay roll amounted to $255 239 43

Twelve new engines have been placed on the N Y, P and O this week

Gen l Passenger Agent Snow, of the C and A, has resigned It is not even hinted who will succeed him He has been appointed to the same position on the Wabash

Hereafter the C and A baggagemasters will run the rounds taking a different train each trip Each man, formerly had his regular train The boys that run on 5 and 8 will not like the change

L D Bennett writes from Chicago that he is doing immensely in the Garden City yards of the C and A We expect to hear of Lew succeeding Carter Harrison as mayor if he only gets acquainted

Spotter Branch, the successful C and A trapper who aided in beheading the conductors last spring, and who has such an unenviable reputation among the railroad men, was in the city last week perfectly sober The impression got about that he was watching the section gang but that seems to be erroneous

The N Y, P and O made quite a change in its passenger service and time of trains Sunday Train 1 was made a local train running from Galion to Cincinnati leaving Marion at 8 02 as formerly, but not on Sundays Trains 13 and 14 Erie express trains were taken off between Cincinnati and Galion, and 2 12 and 4 and 1 and 5 will do their work hereafter Train 5 is the flyer that would not favor Marion with a stop except at the Junction, is pulled off entirely and 12 will do her work Train 5 is made one hour later, coming at 2 56 p m Marion is not much affected by the change and we rather suspect that the officers are glad 8 has been pulled off

The C and A has been considerably turned around by the N Y P and O change, but will connect Train 8 has been pulled off that road and a train 4 put on which will run from Chicago to Huntington in the evening and then lay there until the next morning, when she will run to Marion to connect with N Y, P and O 4 Train 12 will do the through passenger business hereafter, with the aid of train — The change is unfortunate for the C and A and her passenger traffic is likely to suffer The average traveler would think the abandonment of train 8 by the two roads very foolish, but the preference given to on account of fast time interfered with other traffic, and the N Y, P and O can profit by pulling it off though the C and A is loser by the change

Chloral an Uncertain Remedy.

In a discussion before the Cincinnati Academy of Medicine of the use of chloral as a remedy, the experience of the profession seemed to be that the article was uncertain and treacherous. Some persons are more affected by a dose of four grains than others are by a dose of twenty grains, cases were reported where 200 grains a day had been given, and one case, on the authority of Dr Beck of the Baden army, where 430 grains were given in three and a half hours, the patient sleeping for thirty hours and recovering It is also admitted that chloral cannot successfully be administered hypodermically There were also some cases brought to notice where death was caused by the administration of ten or twenty grain doses, and other cases in which dangerous symptoms resulted from a single five grain dose —Chicago Tribune

History of a Knife

Col Benton used to carry a rather formidable looking knife which had quite a history When the congress sat at Philadelphia John Randolph, in a debate on the army, alluded to the officers as a pack of ragamuffins" That night at the theater a party of the aggrieved orators hustled the Virginia congressman and were treating him rather roughly when Nat Macon, who was with him, drew a pocket knife and opening the large blade made them stand back Mr Randolph in remembrance of this timely aid gave his friend a more serviceable knife with "Nathaniel Macon" engraved on the handle Mr Macon bequeathed this knife to Col Benton, who carried it for years and was very fond of showing it — Ben Perley Poore

Brevities.

Conscience is said to be the voice of the soul, but it does not follow that the man whose sole squeaks all the way down the broad aisle has a troublesome conscience — Commercial Bulletin

A young gentleman wishes to know which is proper to say on leaving a young lady friend after a late call, good night or good evening? Never tell a lie young man say good morning —St Paul Herald

With Lieut Gen Sheridan sleeping in church as he is said to have done last Sunday, what more blissful example of peace and comfort could the benighted powers of Europe ask for —New York Sun

Never instruct the chambermaid not to mislay anything, for the moment you point out to her an article you are constantly needing she will fix things so you will never be able to find it when you want it —Judge

Sarcasticus heard this week that his wife was about to elope with Jones his red headed neighbor He said nothing but sent Jones a verified copy of his wife's latest millinery bill Mrs Sarcasticus still remains at home —St Paul Herald

PRECIOUS STONES

MANY OF THEM THAT ARE LITTLE KNOWN BUT VERY VALUABLE

How Diamonds Are Classified — The Agate, the Amethyst and the Emerald Garnet and Bloodstone—A Long List of Valuable Gems

Our people have to be educated in the matter of appreciating certain precious stones The people of London and New York are thoroughly posted on the subject of stones and therefore they know the value of them One fact the diamond is looked upon as the most valuable—in fact the only really precious stone that there is As a consequence we laborer under a disadvantage as compared with dealers in the east Of course I know that there are some here who are informed on the subject of precious stones but I mean that is a class on people we have much to learn For instance I want to ask almost anybody that came in here if he would like to have an Alexandrite he would not know what I meant

Tell me something about gems What is an Alexandrite

'It is dark green in color by daylight and dark red at night It is named after the czar of Russia and owes its celebrity to its prominent hues of red and green the chosen emblematic colors of that empire's flag

'Is it true that you can't break a diamond?'

A diamond will crack or break as any other stone, but the cracking will reduce $1 000 to nothing spite of the vulgar tradition that you can't break a diamond Only about one in ten is rival the others being black or colored (useful in the arts)

VALUATION OF DIAMONDS

How do you get at the value of diamonds?'

The valuation of gems is arbitrary depending on many considerations Among them is 'water' If perfectly limpid like a drop of the purest water, it is classed first water Color comes next Colorless ranks highest white next while the merest suspicion of green or blue rather heightens the rank of white stones Rose comes next and then yellow or amber but they must all be perfect in water and flawless to rank among the first class

What about agates?

'They are translucent to transparent—all colors Agates are built up layer on layer sometimes hundreds to the inch Those stained by manganese or iron in moss like figures and veins (moss agates) sometimes closely resembling persons and things command very high prices

Can you give me a chapter on the amethyst?'

It is transparent purple or violet in color A cluster as mined generally contains other crystals of blue, green yellow red gray and white The red crystals are properly rose quartz the clouded ones smoky quartz, the green are prase the yellow 'false topaz and the perfectly clear are rock crystals The finest rock crystals are found in great numbers near Hot Springs Ark in Diamond mountain

"What is a hard stone aside from the diamond?'

'The aquamarine—a transparent beryl of greenish blue It is a lovely stone sister of the emerald and very hard It will cut all the amethysts but not the topaz, and is not affected by acids The chrysoberyl (cat's eye) is very hard, but ranks below sapphires rubies, etc It is transparent to translucent green in many shades The chrysoprase is apple green and some stones are very beautiful and highly valued

'How does the emerald rank?

'The translucent or subtransparent and green variety of the beryl just as the aquamarine is the transparent and blue variety, but it is very much more highly prized Emeralds rank next to the diamond ruby and finer sapphire Oriental emerald is the green sapphire—very rare very beautiful and very valuable'

"Are there stones that can be passed for another?

The garnet which is transparent and red depends upon its value altogether on its looks for it can often pass as a ruby

'What is a bloodstone?

'A variety of chalcedony of a deep green color variegated with blood red or yellowish spots It is properly called heliotrope'

'Name some other stones I've run out'

A LONG LIST OF GEMS

There is the hyacinth cinnamon stone transparent yellow and brown There are garnet hyacinths and zircon hyacinths Although its intrinsic qualities ought to rank the zircon hyacinth first the market rates it second Then there is the Iolite (blue spar) translucent and deep blue Only the fine varieties are valued for jewelers purposes Next the malachite translucent green used for clocks vases and parlor ornaments slabs etc Mexican onyx translucent greenish white with veins of all colors makes lovely paper weights, inkstands pipe bowls etc The onyx is constructed in films or layers of different colors like the agate except that in the onyx the films are laid flat while in the agate they are like the leaves of an onion The onyx is chiefly valued for cutting cameos The choice colors in true onyx are white black and brown Sardonyx has also a film of carnelian red The opal is transparent white pale yellow, gray green and red It owes its value to its peculiar power of exhibiting a wonderful play of colors as it is turned to various angles The most remarkable is the fine opal In consequence is the very finest and most delicately shaded and tinted of the opals Of the ruby there is the spinel transparent to translucent medium or dark red The oriental sapphire ruby of the same description and very difficult to distinguish from the spinel It is made harder Among real rubies the orientals are the most valued and spinels of equal beauty are next valued Then comes the oriental topaz (not to be confounded with the precious topaz) of a golden yellow There is no other stone of equal brilliancy with the exception of the diamond Then comes the oriental amethyst of a beautiful violet color and of great value also for they form precious ring stones sapphires and diamonds Another highly valued stone is the turquoise It is transparent yellow to green Then there is the cat's eye the opal the iolite, the garnet which is transparent and red is called rubellite or bloodstone ranked as a ruby and the many varieties of topaz Some amber is very much valued as well as tourmalines of all colors and beautiful gems in crystal

The Egyptian pyramids are thus growing famous Mines in Persia have been recently found and others in Mexico have been worked for thousands of years We get ours mostly from New Mexico The ultramarine is the finest bright blue to green It is a much valued gem for use in other jewelry in which slab and bezel can be utilized Also for inlaid work in mosaics It looks well with the mosaics as a color but as a gem it is not considered —Cincinnati Enquirer Interview

Horace Greeley's Birthplace

Last summer I went to see the house in which Horace Greeley was born at Amherst N H On the walls of the room where that hero was born—no, I cannot call him a hero exactly because he carried his old faded blue cotton umbrella always to the dinner table when he was asked out to dine and wore list slippers A hero always possesses a captability I must call Horace Greeley an eminent philanthropist and literary man The walls of the room were hung with the most amazing works of art Over the fireplace was the picture of a little graveyard an enormous weeping willow tree in one corner under its shade four standing figures A black dog with a piece of black crape tied to his collar—a tall man in full suit of black—his whiskers, eyes and hair of an inky hue—a small woman, apparently his wife all in dark somber garments of woe with an enormous coal scuttle bonnet on her head—a little girl in black pantalettes in her hand was a jet black doll to crown all a coal black crow was seen perched in the branches of the weeping willow tree

It was very funny certainly I remember another fancy piece hung between the windows of the room representing Abraham Lincoln and George Washington Their faces were very pallid, both being dead or supposed to be George Washington wore the uniform of a general, Mr Lincoln a full dress suit of broadcloth They were depicted as if embracing in mid air for their feet were resting on clouds, and various matter surrounded both heroes I asked the woman the meaning of so strange a sight It is the meeting of Lincoln and Washington in the spirit land replied she I told her I thought it the most astonishing picture I had ever seen Almost every visitor who comes here is attracted by it' answered she —Boston Correspondent Salem (Mass) Gazette

The Umbrella in Poker Playing.

One of the old timers was telling at Macon the other day of the tricks of gamblers of his day There was one man, since reformed and who now stands well, who came down from Atlanta about once a month and cleaned up the Macon boys at poker This was many years ago, and when Atlanta was but a village As might be expected the Macon boys used every effort to prevent him One rainy night the Atlanta man came down, and after supper was seated at a table up stairs in a building on Mulberry street But the boys had fixed for him A small hole had been bored in the ceiling just over the table, and a wire run through the ceiling and down the side and floor of the room until it reached the side of the table opposite the dreaded poker player Here the wire was fastened to a piece of wood against which the sitter kept his foot In this way it was intended that the man above the ceiling could see the Atlanta man's hand, and communicate pointers by slight jerks of the wire That night the Atlanta sport lost heavily At first he thought his luck was bad but the cards were good and he mentally concluded that something beside bad luck was causing his money to get on the other side of the table by the hundreds The Macon boys who were in the secret were in high glee at the victory Finally the Atlanta man caught on, and, reaching down by his side picked up his umbrella deliberately and without a word, hoisted and raised it above him The umbrella shut off the view of the man above the ceiling and in a short while the Atlanta sport had won back his money and cleaned up the Macon boys, as usual It was years before he ever mentioned the matter, and you may be sure the Macon boys kept it quiet Macon Telegraph

How He Knew Her

Mme de Montgolfier who died in Paris in the last part of the reign of King Louis Philippe passed her 111th year It was her habit to take a walk alone every morning in the garden of the Luxembourg One morning while sitting on a bench there she became conscious of a peculiar sensation in her head and a loss of ideas She rose to go home, but found that she had forgotten not only where she lived but her name as well She called to a gentleman who was passing

Will you please conduct me home sir'

The gentleman offered her his arm

What do you live madam?' he asked

I cannot remember the street nor the number said she and what is worse I cannot remember what my name is But nothing you may understand better why I should be in this plight sir if I tell you that I am 111 years old

One hundred and eleven years old!' he exclaimed Then you must be Mme de Montgolfier who lives at No 17 rue d'Enfer

Exactly sir I am she the old woman exclaimed in delight She had found out who she was

She was conducted to her home and died peacefully within two days — Youth's Companion

How He Began to Chew

It is not funny how many men begin when boys what they they know they will be not when grown asked a friend of Congressman Stephenson on 'change the other day with the well known gentleman enjoying a volume of tobacco juice at a knot hole in the floor and he'll

What do you prefer to' asked the gentleman

Jobacco chewing of course was the answer

Well I'll tell you I began in that way It was a habit of the same dog in my case I was night watchman at a tobacco factory, and the scraps of tobacco leaves used to make me deathly sick every day Finally one day I resolved that in the morning when I came to work I put a piece of it in the hole that is in my mouth as an antidote for the little sensation and was never sick after that I presume many a man has begun a shave in the same way Cincinnati Times Star

Girls Feet Last and Wear

The feet of small girls feet are shaped like their hands, rather very long and very narrow People are apt to laugh at little misses in those queer shaped boots for a time Along slim foot may be many times any standard be considered beautiful It does not look as though it cost as much for ornament It is just The head of a family of several that has children, born in Milwaukee in New York Brooklyn and Philadelphia and born in San Francisco had these same Christmas feet, long and narrow Would it not be a good plan for the scientists to study into the matter and determine why this is so?—New York World

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WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL NOTES FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Cleveland and His Wife at the Theatre. The Worried Women of Washington. Billy McGarrahan's Pluck—Capitol Pages—The Fattest Congressman

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON Jan 3.—The theatres of Washington are now in the height of their season and the capital has better theatres than it has ever had before Within the last two years two new large buildings have been erected and the little theatres of days past have degenerated into twenty five cent amusement halls Theatre tickets at Washington cost $1 25 for the parquet $1 for the orchestra and fifty and seventy five cents for the balcony Some of the biggest attractions however of shows here, are to be seen among the audience This is composed of generals and statesmen, and it is not uncommon to have a president in the house At Albaugh's Grand opera house the other night I saw a great many noted men and women President Cleveland and his wife occupied one box and Senator Sherman and his little daughter another In a third box was Secretary Whitney, together with his wife and a number of other fashionable ladies, and seattered about the crowd in the pit were a number of public men, any one of whom would be considered a hero outside of Washington

THE CLEVELANDS AT THE PLAY

Mrs. Cleveland listened closely to the play She didn't pay much attention to the audience, and she withstood without blushing the thousand and one opera glasses which were leveled at her The president himself sat beside her, and during the different scenes he now and then made a remark to her Between the acts he chatted quite freely and I saw him several times laugh heartily at some remark which his very pretty wife made Mrs Cleveland is looking remarkably well Her cheeks are plump, her eyes bright, and she has not that worn and weary appearance which is so common in Washington society belles

The women of Washington are the most tired, faded and worn out set of females on God's footstool They have but little freshness of complexion and there is little beauty among them I have never lived in a city which had so few good looking young women, and I have never visited any place which had so many gray haired, fine looking old ones The gray hair seems to come very quickly in Washington, and without one has a very safe position and a good income the wrinkles come with it. Employment in the government departments is death to contentedness of mind, and the 4,000 women and girls who are here employed show the effect of worry and care upon their features They go to bed at night fearing that they may wake in the morning finding a notice of dismissal from their work. Many of them have families dependent upon them, and to the great majority their salary is their only means of support If the matter could be investigated I doubt not that there is more care, worry and trouble among Washington women than among those of any other city in the country

MCGARRAHAN SHRIVER AND REED

Another cause of worry to our women here is their desire to rise in social rank The denizens of the ragged edge are numerous at the capital, and every one is striving to climb a little higher Most people live beyond their incomes, and credits are more freely given in Washington than elsewhere. I see well dressed women at receptions who buy their clothes by installments and many a woman attended the theatre where I saw Mrs Cleveland, and paid $2 for tickets for herself and friends, who will be at her wits end at the close of this month to pay her room rent The women who are in such straits often come from the best families in the country They are governors wives and generals daughters who have received their positions on account of favors and services which their fathers and husbands have rendered in the past

I saw Billy McGarrahan in the Capitol today He was standing in one of the lobbies of the house talking to Representatives Reed and Spanger and I noted that his blue eye was just as bright and his face almost as fresh as when he came to Washington twenty nine years ago to prosecute his big quicksilver mine claim McGarrahan is a tall, straight smooth faced Irishman of 58 He was making a fortune in California when one day a friend of his offered to sell him a large lot of land for a song He bought it and it turned out to be his ruin The question of the title to the land came up and when it was found that it had valuable quicksilver mines upon it its title was made the subject of congressional investigation McGarrahan knowing that there was millions in it came to Washington to lobby the bill through He has lobbied at it now for nearly thirty years and he is little nearer gaining his end than he was at the beginning He is hopeful however and he tells me that he thinks he will be given his rights this session But even then he will have to go into the courts and the property is not now worth one tenth of what it was a number of years ago Every one here knows Billy McGarrahan and there are those who think good and those who think ill of him I know little about the matter but his claim says that he is a gentleman and that I have shown as much pluck as ever characterized Washington He had a fight with Donn Piatt and he knocked him down with the mus-

ble room in the rear of the senate chamber Piatt had been denouncing him in the newspapers and was laughing over the defeat of his bill in the senate Ordinarily, however, Mr McGarrahan is in good humor and he is by no means a dangerous citizen

A WASHINGTON HERDIC

Going up to the White House the other day I saw Mrs Cleveland's pet dog Hector on the front steps He was sitting just at the front of the porte cochere, and he barked lustily as I came up. A moment later a guard came out and dragged him in and consigned him to the steward This dog has become quite an important member of the White House and he bids fair to make some lively scenes at the big receptions this winter if he is not watched He is a fat, round poodle, with hair as black as oiled jet, and with a body half shaved At the top of his tail there is a bunch of black curly hair, and the hair hangs down over his eyes in front He is an imported dog, and, like all aristocrats, does not like interference from servants He did not go with the guard very willingly to-day and I imagine it would not take much provocation to make his sharp, white teeth meet in the calf of one of Col Dinsmore's legs

Washington is much interested in cable street railroads, and the prospect is that before another congress has begun to sit one can go from one end of the city to another without the aid of horses. The street railroads of Washington are big monopolies Their stock is away up above par, and they have made fortunes for a number of men They are cheap, however, and one can go from one end of Washington to another for five cents. All classes of people ride in them and I have seen Speaker Carlisle crowd himself up into one corner in order to give space enough for a colored girl beside him and at another time Stanley Matthews and Justice Harlan paying up the fares for a whole car load of people The Washington herdics are rather a curiosity in cheap street travel They are much larger than those which have been used in other cities, and they are in fact finely finished street cars on large wheels. They are cushioned as nicely as a Pullman car, are well lighted, and are decidedly comfortable One line goes into the fashionable northwest quarter of Washington, and this is almost always full of noted people I rode down yesterday with Edward Everett Hale, and I go home every night or so with Senators Vance and Beck and Librarian Spofford I have seen Senator Van Wyck hanging to the door of one of these herdics, his coat tails flapping in the breeze and his slouch hat pushed down over his eyes

A character of Washington, whom I have not seen noticed in the newspapers, is the mounted page of the Capitol There are a number of page boys in both the house and the senate who receive about $2.50 a day for running the errands of the statesmen The supreme court has two pages and there is a page on horseback who carries letters and messages from the Capitol to the great departments and the president This boy often has very valuable documents in his possession, and he carries them in a pouch which he has slung by a strong around his neck. He rides fast and well, and it rather reminds one of the days of post boys when he is seen dashing up Pennsylvania avenue Now he has a message to carry to the house of Gen Logan, now one over to Senator Edmunds, and now he goes to the White House with a message from some congressman to the president or Dan Lamont

Congress had a surprise during its last days before the recess The Oklahoma land bill was under discussion, and Representative Barnes of Georgia, had the floor Before this Barnes had been noted as the fattest man of the house He had prided himself on weighing 300 pounds, and had asserted that he would not sell a pound of his weight for $1 000 He had never made a speech had not talked or blustered to any extent at all I think there was an opinion among the fellows that he had more fat than brain As soon as he began to speak however it was discovered that he had even more brains than he had fat. He talked well and created a decided impression, standing erect with his big form thrown well to the front and his face, much like that of Grover Cleveland looking direct into the eyes of Speaker Carlisle He made one of the best speeches on the subject in hand that has yet been made His strong voice came forth in good chest tones and he demonstrated that he knew how to speak as well as what to say The members gathered around him while he talked, and at the end of his speech he re-

MOUNTED PAGE

ceived the congratulations of his friends. George I Barnes is now serving his first term in congress He is a Georgian man by birth, and is now just 30 years old When he graduated from college he weighed only 105 pounds, and it was the verdict of the various physicians that he would not long be out of his coffin Barnes thought differently however and he studied law He was admitted to the bar and soon got a good practice. He increased in money and reputation and in fact he is now one of the noted men of Georgia

Speaking of his remarkable change from a spindling boy of 105 to a man of medium height weighing over 300 reminds me of the case of the brother of Admiral Porter who was killed during the late war while in command of the ironclad Essex William Porter was so small at his birth that he could not be dressed and was rolled up in cotton He did sleep in a cigar box and his father was accustomed after dinner to have the baby handed around the table lying on a napkin in a plate Nevertheless this baby became a man of over 300 pounds served through life in the navy and made a distinguished record in the late rebellion

The social season opens this week, and matters will be lively from now until Lent Mrs Whitney will entertain as usual, and a number of receptions, outside of the usual ones, will be given at the White House Mrs Cleveland will now have a chance to get acquainted with the people, and I am no prophet if she doesn't make friends everywhere So far every one in Washington likes her, and I hear little but good about her She is quite modest She is not at all snobbish. She is good looking and graceful she knows how to wear her clothes and she seems to have a great deal of tact, which last is a great thing in Washington society

BARNES, OF GEORGIA

There will be many germans given this winter and the diplomats will, as usual, be in their element There is a fear at the White House that Miss Winnie Davis may come to Washington, and if she does so, and Secretary Lamar brings her to the president's mansion, it will be impossible to refuse her admission If the president treats her well the north will be angry If he don't the south will be mad, and so he will swim, you see between Scylla and Charybdis with the surety of being dashed on the rocks of one or the other If Miss Davis comes to Washington she will probably spend some of her time with Di Garnett, who is an old friend of her father, and who I think, was with him at Richmond, though I am not sure.

Three noted society girls come out this year, and these three are daughters of members of the cabinet They are Miss Manning Miss Vilas and Miss Lamar They are all pretty, all well educated, and all have had considerable training in the social schools of their own homes

FRANK G CARPENTER

INCREASING IN FAVOR

Orty Cohen Tells How People Are Paying More Attention to Sports.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK Jan 3.—No one who has not looked thoroughly into the subject can form any adequate conception of the important part which sporting matters have come to play in the make-up of the average daily newspaper It is not by any means an unusual thing to see an entire page of some of the best of the metropolitan Sunday papers given over exclusively to the discussion of sporting events, past and to come. Rowing, billiards, wrestling, foot and horse racing, jumping, pugilism, bicycling and yachting all have their devoted admirers, who eagerly scan the columns of their favorite daily for the information of the doings of the athletes in the particular branch of sport for which they may have a preference. Without a doubt the turf has more followers than the cinder path, the wrestling mattress, the prize ring or the wheel Next to horse racing in general popularity comes boxing, and after that bicycling But pedestrianism, while not having, in any one of its sub-divisions, as many admirers as some other sports, nevertheless is very popular, and it is a question whether(if sprinting, walking, and go-as-you please are all included) it is not more popular than any other branch of sport except horse racing.

The class of men, too, who visit athletic exhibitions is getting better with each succeeding year, and at the entertainments given by our leading athletic clubs the somber colors of the men's clothing are usually relieved by the bright bonnets and gowns of the fair sex, who not infrequently attend in considerable numbers

Even at the so-called "brutal exhibitions" which were at one time held in Madison square garden and which—some of them at least—were in reality nothing more than scientific exhibitions of the manly art of self-defense, some of the best people of this city might always be seen Hon Roscoe Conkling and several prominent metropolitan journalists, whose very names are household words have been present at many of the "entertainments given at the "garden" under the auspices of Professor" John L. Sullivan.

Almost every youngster in the land knows how to play baseball, and, what is better, does play it Baseball like any other athletic exercise is an aid to digestion, with attendant good health In almost every school in the land which is conducted on modern principles the tiniest tod lers are taught calisthenics and take as kindly to it as a duck does to the water And this is as it should be. The boys, and the girls too for that matter, should be encouraged to exercise frequently outdoors whenever possible Let the boys run, wrestle box jump and play baseball The girls can amuse themselves with lawn tennis, tricycle riding or even by playing the time honored "tag Of all exercises however for the development of the human frame, there is not one, in my opinion, which is productive of so harmonious benefit to all portions of the body as swimming Every child over 6 years of age should be taught to swim and allowed to go into the water once a day during the summer months

OCTY COHEN

Jack of Push in Boston

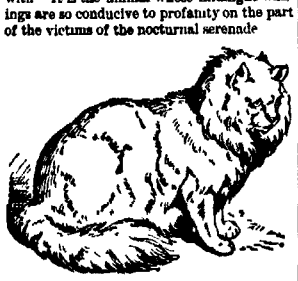
Prentice Mulford says in a recent letter "The element that is most lacking here in women is push and confidence in themselves. Two thirds of them in all grades of occupation think themselves the mans inferior in mind when in reality they are his superiors, and could manage things better if they dared Half the men here depend on some woman's moral support and backing when they get home, where they can have a free wail and grumble at the way things are going outside and be amused and comforted into good cheer and equability by the wife She gives him advice suggestion and strength, sets him up on his pins and, when he is so set up, he marches next morning with a swagger down to his business, thinking his strength and confidence all his own only to return at night again wiped out as before and before and as it ever has been, as she well knows. These are of all the hardest worked class of women workers in and about Boston, since they get for their work not even the recognition of what they do as work, nor do they know the value and use of it themselves.

A DOMESTIC FAVORITE.

HISTORY OF THE CAT FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES

Origin of the Pet Names, "Tabby" and "Puss"—How the Ancients Worshiped Cats—Their Old Time Use as Retrievers—When They Were Not in Favor

Of all domestic animals there is, perhaps, not one which possesses so many warm friends and at the same time so many bitter enemies as the cat. Nobody is simply indifferent to a cat Every one either prizes this household necessity very highly or else very cordially hates it It must be admitted, however, that the friends of the felis domestica very largely outnumber its enemies. A person not particularly interested in cats is not apt to have noticed the great dissimilarity in the general build and markings of various cats. Without a doubt, the type which is given below is the one most frequently met with It is the animal whose midnight wailings are so conducive to profanity on the part of the victims of the nocturnal serenade



The two epithets most commonly employed in reference to cats are "Tabby" and "Pussy" These pet names have been handed down from generation to generation for so many centuries, and have been so generally accepted, without question, by "Kittie's" admirers, that they are now popularly supposed to have been originally applied by our forefathers to their domestic rat catchers as terms of endearment. This, however, is far from being correct. "Tabby" was formed by dropping the initial vowel of the Turkish word utabi (old French tabis, Spanish tabi) a peculiar kind of watered silk, imported from Bagdad The name was originally applied to cats on account of the strong resemblance of their coats to the Bagdad silk. This view is materially strengthened by the fact that the term "Tabby" was not employed in any of the countries where the (now) common type of cat was unknown In such cases the domestic animal had, by crossing, come to so strongly resemble its wild relative that only a very fine distinction could be drawn between them

The familiar title "Puss" has undoubtedly been handed down to us from the Egyptians, having been applied by them to their cat headed goddess, "Pasht," several figures of which may be seen in the British museum The name, however, which the Egyptians most commonly applied to their cats was "Maou," which, being properly pronounced, is an almost exact imitation of the sounds produced by "Puss" when she wishes to show her affection for any one.

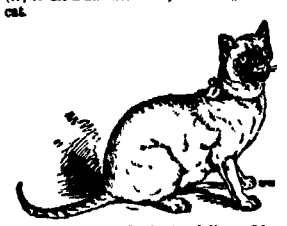
There is no reliable record of the origin of the domestic cat, nor of the exact period at which it first became a member of the household. Old monuments, drawings and mummied bodies, unearthed in Egypt, would seem to indicate that they were common there at least 500 years before the Christian era. They are also mentioned in some Sanskrit manuscript dating back to 200 B C, but it is extremely doubtful that the cat was known as a domestic animal to either the Assyrians, Greeks or early Hebrews The early Greeks, it is true, employed animals as rat catchers, but these have been shown by Professor Rolleston to have been a variety of marten Cats are represented on old Roman tombs and frescoes, the dates of which cannot be clearly determined

Cats were regarded with great veneration by many of the ancients, and by some of them were actually worshiped They were also, unquestionably, employed as retrievers, for on the tomb of King Hanna, in the Necropolis of Thebes, there is a representation of the king standing in a boat killing water fowl with sticks, while his favorite cat, Boubaki, stands at his feet, evidently watching for an opportunity to display his retrieving ability A similar painting in the same city, shows a cat with a water fowl in its mouth

In these days when cats are almost as numerous as horses, it seems strange that at any time it should have been deemed necessary to protect them by law But such was the case in Britain where great value was set upon the cats, which in all probability were originally imported from Rome There were regular penalties for destroying the animals graded according to the age of the feline

One of the most common (although by no means strongest) arguments urged against making pets of cats is that they care nothing for persons—loving only places This line of reasoning, it must be admitted seems to lack the great essential of truth Cases are numerous where a cat has recognized the step of her master when returning after a considerable absence Besides which, in almost every family if one will closely observe he cannot fail to notice that "Tabby" invariably has certain favorites in the family circle, whose slightest nod she will promptly and cheerfully obey while the simple approach of some other member of the household, with whom she is just as well acquainted, will be sufficient to cause her back to arch and her tail stand erect as she sullenly backs under a convenient table or chair

The cat, like everything else, has at different periods of its history been caressed and petted by almost every one while at other times it has almost suffered extinction through its temporary unpopularity. But it is human nature to lavish affection upon some animal or some thing, and this probably accounts for the great mutual affection which seems to exist invariably between a spinster (or, to use a harsher term, old maid,) and her cat.



It is not easy to obtain the full confidence of a cat, although it is a particularly light task to forfeit it But, after having made friends with "Pussy," you may, without any difficulty whatever, maintain your pleasant relations with her, provided you never attempt to 'play tricks" upon her One act of treachery is sufficient to forever alienate the affections of a cat

The cat is just now looking up in Great Britain where a big cat show has lately been held at the Crystal palace The tabbies whose portraits we publish were prize winners at this exhibition, and careful study of their "points" will show that 'blood will tell," even in cats.

FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

S H. H. Clark of the Missouri Pacific System.

S H H Clark, who has been chosen to succeed the late Mr Hoxie as first vice-president of the Missouri Pacific system, hails from Omaha. He is a tall, raw boned, light complexioned man and will no doubt be one of the busiest men in the country for some months to come He seems to appreciate this, and, since his appointment, has trimmed his beard, which he had been in the habit of wearing long and bushy

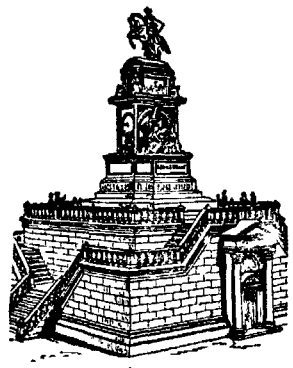
S H H CLARK.

[Photo by Cronyn, Omaha.]

Mr Clark was born in New York state and did his first railroad work as brakeman on a gravel train on the Central Railroad of New Jersey Then he was conductor on the Pennsylvania road and after that became freight agent on the Long Island road when that line of rail extended only from Flushing to Long Island City Sidney Dillon, who was one of the contractors at work upon the extension of the road, liked Clark, and when the contractor became interested in the Union Pacific he made his friend general freight agent Mr Clark was afterward made general manager of the road, which position he resigned to take charge of Mr. Gould's interest in Omaha, which included a street railroad system. This is the position he has resigned to take charge of the Missouri Pacific system

THE GRANT MEMORIAL

Due of the Designs Submitted for the New York Monument.



JOSEPH ECHTELER'S DESIGN FOR GRANT MONUMENT

Echteler's design contemplates a structure to be about seventy two feet high. The lower part constitutes a mausoleum, to have an interior diameter of fifty nine feet. The middle part of the structure is marked by emblematic groups. On one side North and South join hands in perpetual peace, the North places the palm of peace upon the broken implements of war, while the South lays a laurel wreath at the feet of an eagle, which hovers above On the opposite side a group represents Gen Grant in full uniform leaning on a sword, surrounded by a family of negroes The left face of the die shows the surrender of Lee at Appomattox The right side, the portal of the Capitol, where Gen. Grant takes the oath as president before Chief Justice Chase On the pedestal in front is the simple legend, Gen U S Grant' and about its base are the coats of arms of the states

The surmounting statue represents Gen. Grant on horseback, with flying coat The right hand holds a spy glass, pointing commandingly toward the enemy At the corners supporting this statue, are four female figures, typifying Peace and Prosperity, Industry and Invention Commerce Justice and Statesmanship Two panels in relief show the general, during a battle, at the head of a column of infantry, and on the reverse side, a fierce battle between troops

The upper parts of the structure are to be of polished granite, the lower part of rough stone, and the figures of bronze Its cost is placed at $500 000, and the time for making according to this design, five years

Among the fourteen designs submitted for the monument to cover Gen Grant's tomb in New York, is one by Joseph Echteler, of which we present an excellent illustration

A Lively Bear Fight.

James Pierce, of Shady Grove, La, saw bear tracks in a swamp on his farm and a party was organized to hunt the bear While the men and dogs were in a swamp Mr Pierce walked through the fields adjacent unarmed Suddenly a big bear came tearing out of the swamp Pierce knew it would get away if not turned back, so he seized a club and chased brum back and forth through the fields, whacking him well meanwhile until the animal at length turned to the swamp again, where it was shot and killed.

Bound to Outshine Tabor.

The presence in Chicago of Mr James Carlisle, of Pueblo, Colo, calls to mind an incident in connection with himself and one of the men who became rich from the output of Leadville The bonanzaite alluded to was Gus Rische, and when the present millionaire and ex senator, Tabor, was keeping a store in California Gulch, Mr Tabor used to "grub stake Rische while he prospected for a lead. Eventually Rische and his crony, a man named Hook, almost accidentally found the great carbonate lead that quickly built a city among the clouds and boomed Denver so satisfactorily and made a large number of millionaires Of course Rische became rich with the others, but being always a man of unexalted tastes and decidedly illiterate, there came a time within a few years in which a social line of demarcation was drawn. Thus it happened that once, when Tabor and others were entertaining some eastern magnates and capitalists with a banquet at the Clarendon in Leadville, Mr Carlisle walked into a saloon and beheld Rische consoling himself with an immense schooner of beer

"Hello!" said Carlisle "Why not at the banquet?"

"For der pest of reasons, Chim, I dond get an inwite" replied Rische "Dem fellers vas too aristocratig, dey vas too decent unt respectable, und dey dond inwite me some more"

"Now that's too bad," returned Carlisle

"Dond you mind that," said Rische. "I vill git a banget myself I vill get me dot bill of fair und I vill more as duplicate it, und I dond hef a decent, respectable son of a gun at der table" Then suddenly, as if remembering something, he added "Dond you get uneasy, Chim, you vill got an inwite"—Chicago Mail

Misplaced Charity.

Old Lady—I must give that poor man something, it is hard for him to struggle through this cruel world with only one leg to support him.

Policeman—Excuse me, sor, but of s fwhat you're up to Pull that other leg of that coal hole, or I'll pulverize yez.—Harper's Bazar

A Sonorous Voice.

Two men wearing sombreros and long ha sat opposite each other at a table in a Calhou place restaurant. The taller of the two w discussing the peculiarities of a dear friend who had died somewhere in the state Sonora.

"He warn't much bigger'n a toad," he said ordering a fresh round of drinks, "but lordy how he could yell Never heered him, eh Jack? Then you don't know what you've missed. He war a hundred times better'n th Piute at a yelp, an' as sure as I'm a-sittin here he could outhowl all the wolves you ever seen on the Cimaron. 'Twar a pecul'ar yelp this yelp of Ben's. Beginnin' with a sigh soft as the breeze that sweeps o'er Ingburvin' grounds on moonlite nites, it would slowly grow louder an' louder until it sounded just as the wind does when she gets screechin' through Last Stake canyon. But Ben never stopped here It was after he passed this point that he made men's hair turn gray Liftin' his voice so high that you'd think he split his throat he'd make the air snap an' the rocks and snow a-tumblin' down the hill Talk about coyotes and wolves and mountain lions! why, Ben could outyell the whole kit them put together an' scare 'em to death boot. Compare this yell to suthin? It can be done, Jack. The difference between the whoop and the whoop of an ordinary man was as great as the difference between the roar of Niagara an' the gurglin' of this lick down my throat.—Chicago Herald.

Upsetting a Preacher's Gravity.

Dr Patterson was preaching a very earnest discourse and was carrying his congregation with him, when an English pug dog crossed the line of his vision. The dog attracted the attention of no one in the audiutum, and there was no reason why it should have attracted the attention of the preacher but the thought came to him that the dog's tits tail curled about as tight as circumstances would permit Then came the question if the tail was curled once more what would happen Would it not be possible to curl the tail so tight as to lift the hinder parts of the dog and start him walking on his fore feet with his tail in the air? All the time he had been going on with his sermon, but when the odd conceit of giving the dog's tail an extra curl came over him he burst into a hoarse laugh

The interruption came not only in the middle of a proposition but in the middle of a sentence He broke off without ceremony into a laugh that startled himself quite as much as the congregation. Once started he found it very difficult to stop, and although he used his handkerchief and made a pretense of having a paroxysm of coughing still he laughed till the tears came. Even when he started again on his sermon he found great difficulty in getting away from the idea that dog's tail, and several times his voice trembled and he had to shake himself as if in a dream —Chicago Inter Ocean

She Made a Mistake.

They had come over from New York Philadelphia on a short trip, and had arrived at the hotel in the night. The next morning she was sitting at the window looking out

"What's going on?" asked her husband

"Why, George," she said innocently, the funniest funeral procession I ever saw Everybody walking along so slow, and no carriage or a hearse in sight anywhere look!"

He stepped to the window

"Pshaw!" he said, 'that's no funeral procession It's Philadelphia business men going to work."—Washington Critic.

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LOCAL NEWS.

—Mrs Eva Kise is reported on the sick list

Geo Gumm and Ed Robinson, of Richwood were in the city Wednesday

Bro Smith of the Richwood Gazette, occupied the lecture at Music Hall Wednesday night

Col Hawkins, of McConnelsville, is in the city in the interests of the Black Diamond

—The residents of Jefferson street thank the council for the new street lamps placed thereon

—Miss Mame McCue, of Mansfield, is the guest of Miss Teresa Farrell, on north East street

Van Sanders, of Columbus, has taken the place of Jones, the night clerk, at the Hotel Marion

—Miss Jennie Patton, of Dayton, is visiting George E. Smith and wife, on west Center street

—Postmaster Dix and J B Hilford were among the Prospect visitors in the city Wednesday evening.

—Wm H Cunningham went to Columbus Wednesday to attend the annual meeting of the surveyors.

—Jack Cramer is back on the C and A, after a few weeks' visit in Kansas City. Jack reports a nice time.

—Old Father Swisher, a pioneer resident of Tully township, died at the home of his son in that vicinity Tuesday

—Mrs L Clelland, who has been visiting in Lincoln, Neb, for several weeks past, returned home Wednesday night

—Leroy Atwood, of Cleveland, Sup't of Pac S Express Co., was in the city Thursday making Dick Payne a short visit

Mrs Joe J Matthews, who has been visiting her parents at Findlay for the past few weeks, returned home Thursday.

—Mrs George Dedrick was out for a short sleigh ride Wednesday, the first time she has been out of doors for six months.

—Miss Nettie Bell, of Columbus, who has been visiting J. J Hane and family for the past three weeks, returned home Wednesday

—James Hinds, of Claridon, moved his family to this city Tuesday. He has a steady position as shoemaker for Terpany & Rhoads

—Mrs W G Shute, on north Jefferson street, who has been laid up with rheumatism for the past few weeks, is slowly recovering

—G W. Holland, traveling passenger agent of the N. Y., P. and O, and wife, are visiting George May and family, on east south street.

—F C. Donald, formerly city ticket agent of the C. and A. at Chicago, is now acting as general passenger agent, vice S. W. Snow, resigned.

—Subscribers to the STAR who are owing us will do us a great favor by calling and paying up. We are very much in need of money just now

—Dr. Crane has removed his office and residence from Foyes block to the Hurd property, formerly occupied by D. W. Gibbs, on south West street.

—Is Conrad Drollinger was walking down Center street Friday afternoon, he fell in front of Chas. Lotze's meat market, badly hurting himself about the head and face.

—B Tristram and daughter, Miss Tristram, were at Delaware at the Girls' Industrial Home Monday and Tuesday. The contract has been let for the new building at the home.

—Chas Fletcher, it is said, is a hustler at the Hotel Marion, being useful at anything he goes at He is now acting as waiter, night clerk, day porter and can do other things if wanted

—M E Burke, of Mt. Victory, was in the city Thursday evening on business He informed the STAR that the new roller mills at that place would be ready to start in about two weeks.

—The loss on McMurray & Fisher's buggy shop, stock, etc., by the recent fire, has been satisfactorily and generally paid. The total amount is $4730 09, being $591 26 for each company.

—The Third ward republican majority is to be decreased The family circle of Andy Leffler has been enlarged by the arrival of a young democrat that smiled for the first Wednesday morning

—A C, H V and T freight ran into a train on the L E and W. road at the Fostoria crossing Wednesday night, wrecking both trains right badly, but doing no hurt to any of the crews

—The C and A. has borrowed 8 Wabash, 1 Western Indiana, 2 Rock Island and 2 N Y, P and O engines, all of which are now on the road They expect about ten more from the N Y, P. and O

—We regret to learn that Bro Henness of the Caledonia Argus, is not so well, and his prospects of recovery are not encouraging He had not the necessary strong constitution to wear out a long illness

—We are glad to learn that the Presbyterian choir has reorganized The choir consists of Miss Jennie Gibbs soprano Miss Dessie King alto F W Fish bass W G Shute tenor and Miss Iva Fish organist.

—A large sled load of our German citizens drove down to the home of John Bader, six miles south of Marion Thursday night, and enjoyed a splendid good time Andy Hutchinpt was leader of the crowd and performed his duties to the satisfaction of all concerned

Miss Ava Wilson entertained about twenty five of her young friends at a merry birthday party Thursday evening The gathering was one of young folks bent on enjoying the occasion to the fullest extent, and they succeeded admirably A handsome pin was given Miss Ava as a souvenir to remind her of the happy event

—Chas Richardson, of the Firemens Ins Co of Hartford, Phenix of New York and L E Hobbs, of the Hartford, were in the city Thursday, and the two former Friday settling the loss of McMurray & Fisher. S E Major, representing the Royal London and Lancashire was also here calling upon his agents, Schoenlaub & Cummin and S H Rupp

—Of the party at the residence of Mr and Mrs Phil Lang's sleighing Thursday night each speak in the highest praise of the entertainment and say that the hospitality, good cheer and generous welcome given them by Mr and Mrs Lang knew no bounds And as to the repast that was spread before them none appeared to be able to do justice All say that it could not be excelled or equalled in Marion county

—Jay Packer's family left for their home in Peru Friday noon for New York where they will spend a few days with the parents of Mrs Richardson, and from there he goes to his post of duty at Annapolis Mr and Mrs. Richardson have many words of praise and good cheer for Marion and the Marion people and it is gratifying to us to have those who sojourn with us, if but for a short time, to look back with pleasure to that time and long to come again

—The St Patrick's Total Abstinence Society held its 12th annual banquet at the City Hall, Wednesday night and it was certainly one of the most enjoyable occasions of the season Fully two hundred and fifty of our best Catholic citizens participated at the festal board and united in making the evening one of exceeding joy That number of strictly temperate people is seldom seen in one assembly and it shows the worth of St Patrick's society in this community

A brilliant reception was given by Mr and Mrs J L. Monnett at their elegant country home, seven miles north east of this city, on Thursday evening, in honor of the marriage of their son Byron L to Miss Hattie Jones, of this city Fully fifty invited guests were present and joined in making the occasion one of unusual happiness, and Mr and Mrs Monnett never entertained in a better manner The elegant supper needs no commendation from us as only those who were permitted to enjoy it are able to do so justly

—Mrs Lovina Dudley wife of Rev David Dudley deceased, died at the home of G W Luellyn on west South street at 4 o'clock a m, Thursday, after an illness of about two weeks Recently Mrs Dudley was stricken with paralysis and lost the use of her right side and was almost entirely deprived of the power of speech, yet she lingered along until death gave her the final summons Mrs Dudley was nearly eighty eight years old and is named among the Marion county pioneers having spent most of her life in Waldo township For the past three years she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs Luellyn who gave her every care a daughter's love could suggest. Funeral services will take place from the residence on Friday, at 1 30 p m

A Merry Sleighing Party.

The young folks will have to look out for their laurels or they will be left in the shade so far as enjoying the festivities incident to good sleighing social parties and all of the good there is worth living for

On Tuesday evening Mr G H Wright as chief manager, G. H Kling and wife, W. B Fisher and wife, J F McNeal and wife, Henry True and wife J C Johnston and wife, Rev Thomas and wife and Mrs T. H B Beale, all in one commodious sleigh, together with Dr F W Thomas and wife in their own conveyance, repaired to the grand and stately mansion of Melvin Monnett, about nine miles from town, where an equal number of ladies and gentlemen from Bucyrus was met and a more enjoyable session could not be conceived of All seemed to vie with each other as to who could make themselves the most agreeable and at the same time enjoy a joke at the expense of some one else As to the host and hostess, it is putting it too tamely to say that the excellence of the entertainment would have suffered in the hands of any other couple than that of Mr Monnett and his excellent wife At about nine o'clock a most bountiful repast was spread and about forty plates were set and about that number of people including two preachers, and the skill and tact that was exercised from this on your scribe lost sight of, suffice is to say a grand time was had, and about eleven o'clock all left conscious that all had made new and pleasant acquaintances, and are now indebted to Mr and Mrs Monnett for the enjoyment of one of the happiest occasions in life

ONE OF THEM

Caledonia Chips.

[From the Argus]

A brakeman on the N Y P and O road had his hand badly mashed while coupling cars near the tank on Tuesday night We were unable to learn the particulars

It is reported that the Central Ohio Oil and Gas Well Mining Co held its annual meeting at Three Locusts last week and re elected the old board of directors

Last Thursday, while Hugh Morrow was driving through a gate with two colts one hitched behind the other he was thrown in such a manner as to break his left arm just below the shoulder Hugh don't know how it happened

On Monday evening, District Deputy H G. Cooper installed the following officers of Calanthe Lodge, No 119, K of P G I Crow, P C F W Albright C C C W Conaway, V. C I J Pittman, Prel, C E Warwick M of L L D Chamberlain M of F John Shamsey M of A L Conaway I G

There came nigh being another collision at the water tank on Tuesday about noon An engine going east on the N Y P and O road had left its train west of town and ran down to take water, and while doing so another train came along from the east and reached the west end of the depot before the long engine got started back Had the engine taking water had its train attached it never could have got out of the way, and the consequence would have been a collision similar to the one a couple years ago

Badly Cut

Chas Axler residing just this side of Owens on the old John Owen farm had his eye and cheek badly cut by an accident late Tuesday evening He was hauling a sledload of wood and walking at the side, when the coupling broke and the load turned over upon him His eye and cheek were cut by striking a part of the sled and an ugly gash exposed the skull

The wound was dressed and he is doing as well as can be expected but he has a painful time before him

TIMELY TOPICS

Street Sayings Gifted For Star Subscribers. Some Subjects Seldom Spoken of.

Waterworks is certainly the all absorbing topic, and as the time approaches the local advocates of the different plans become more emphatic in discussion. Just now the unsuspecting individual is likely to be caught anywhere and argued that the stock company plan is the only one, and ere he has left the speaker who has about convinced him, he is addressed by the adherent of the taxation plan. It is certainly amusing to hear the arguments that are advanced by advocates on either side.

The STAR has no suggestions to make at this time We are anxious to see Marion have waterworks and are content for the council to select a plan. It is the province of the council to transact such business and we have confidence in the ability of a majority of its members If there are men in the council unfit to transact such important business they should never have been placed there We do not think the council will blunder, if it does it will serve to teach a lesson regarding the importance of municipal elections. Give the council a chance

Not much has been said about the matter, but an effort is being made by the members of Canby Lodge, K of P, to get the new Orphans' Home that the Knights of Pythias of Ohio propose building for the benefit of orphans of Knights in this State. The new home is an assured fact, and it will be erected and completed before the close of 1888 The central location of Marion, its healthful surroundings and the strength of the Knights here, besides Mr Court's position at the head of the Grand Lodge, are favorable arguments for Marion, and we entertain hopes for the new institution Other towns are bidding for it and Marion will not be honored with it without a great effort When we know what is necessary, we have no doubt all necessary encouragement will be given

Everybody knows John Markey, the hustling and successful old fellow that is so conspicuous in moneyed circles. Mr. Markey dresses as though he never knew of any style and rides in a rickety old buggy that many of his friends have long expected would fall to pieces, but he is always around when a nice sum of money is to be made and he generally gets there.

There are not many people who entertain any idea of him being at all philanthropically inclined, but he is just the same, and he will never realize his pet ambition until he has been the main contributor to a children's home He is a great lover of children and, having learned the hardships of poor children by his own boyhood experience, he wants to erect a permanent institution that shall be a help to this class Those who know him more intimately often hear him talking in favor of his scheme, and Uncle Bob Kerr, John Hane, J S Reed and others have often been solicited by him for $10 000 donations We hope to see Mr. Markey get Uncle Bob in line and then push the work to a realization of his kind ideas

Jacob Fribley is the victim of a stove deal that is all the talk among the senators at Huberman's drug store. The pioneer stove man proposed a trade whereby he furnished a new stove for the old and $15 cash H. C Huberman proposed that the trade be made by selecting arbitrators to settle the cash difference. This was done and the verdict both parties agreed to stand by Mr. Fribley's breath left him when $5 was named as the difference, but he recovered and soon placed the new heater in proper position, but he won't forget the deal in a long while

Grand and Petit Jurors.

The following is the list of grand and petit jurors drawn for the February term of Common Pleas court, appearence required February 7th. at 10 o'clock a. m.

GRAND JURORS

Isaac Young	Fourth Ward
I W. Fish	Third Ward
W L Cox	Prospect
C H Cromer	Pleasant
John Reichert	Green Camp
Joseph Mason	Claridon, N P.
Isaac Smith	Marion
F Hineman	Grand Prairie
James K. Smith	Big Island
Henry H. Stephen	Grand
John Rayl	Green Camp
V Fehl	Grand
Newton Uncapher	Marion
Henry Hinklin	Montgomery, N P
Martin Emery	Richland

PETIT JURORS

George Freeman	Pleasant
G W Crawford	Waldo
A L D King	Salt Rock
A V Wilson	Bowling Green
Jackson Davis	Green Camp
Samuel Adams	Claridon, S P.
Christ Martin	Green Camp
Joseph Mitchell	Scott
Giles Foster	Marion
C F Miller	Montgomery
Jacob Beckley	Montgomery, F P.
H A Landon	Prospect
C F Berringer	Richland
Marion Whipps	First Ward
Frank Linn	First Ward
W S Cunningham	Second Ward
Dallas Day.	Second Ward
Silas Idleman	Fourth Ward

Mutual Insurance Gets Another Black Eye.

The 'Allen County' has gone where the woodbine twineth, and where no more assessments will be made It 'busted' last week, and the Marion policy holders of the defunct company were duly notified with aniline ink and rubber stamp printing that 'the outlook for mutual companies is not bright' and this particular one would 'wind up' its affairs at once. So the Allen County Mutual Fire Insurance Co, of Lima, Ohio, has gone to join the "Corn City" on the north, the "Shelby Buckeye" and the 'Ashland on the east, the 'Delaware,' the 'Columbus" and the "Capital City" on the south of us, all having had business in Marion, and all busted within the last six years No, the outlook is not bright

Probate Court.

Addison Tavener, guardian of Alma and William Drake, filed 1st account

On Tuesday Chas N Barnes and Anna Guthery were licensed to marry.

John Rayl has demanded homestead exemptions

Francis E Kellogg and Mary E. Smith have been licensed to marry.

J H Siffrit, guardian of Frank and Ella Siffrit, filed 6th account.

John W Dowling, assignee of J. H. Coulter, filed report of sale of real estate in Crawford county. Sale confirmed.

BARNES—GUTHERY

A Brilliant Society Event in the Western Part of the County.

About one hundred and fifty relatives and friends assembled at the commodious residence of Mr and Mrs. John D Guthery, two miles south of LaRue, Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, to witness the celebration of the nuptials of Miss Anna Guthery and Mr. Charles N. Barnes

Promptly at the above hour the contracting parties, attended by James B. Guthery, brother of the bride, and Miss Della Gray, met at an improvised altar in the north end of the family parlor, and were quickly united by the Rev. J A. Sutton, after which they received the hearty congratulations of the assembled guests.

The bride is the only daughter of the Hon. John D. Guthery, late member of the State Legislature and one of the substantial farmers of Marion county. Celebrated for her modesty and beauty, she was the acknowledged belle of the neighborhood, graceful and dignified, no fairer lady ever graced a bridal altar

The groom is a prominent young lawyer of Chicago, where he has already met with marked success in his chosen profession, and is but at the commencement of a career that promises a brilliant future Many a young man of Marion county envies him the good luck that enabled him to win one of our fairest daughters, and if his success in his chosen profession equals that in his matrimonial venture his future is assured

The young couple were the recipients of many handsome and costly presents, and, after the ceremony, departed for Chicago, where they will make their future home

Among the guests present from a distance were Chas A Moore and wife, Will E Scofield, Geo. B. Scofield, J W Scott, Miss Jennie Hopkins and L. W. Clelland and wife, of this city; Henry Maddox and Miss Kit Maddox, of Powell, O, Misses Della and Grace Gray, of Cochranton (now attending school at Ada), J G Wolford and wife; Lew Wolford and wife and Miss Jennie Carey, of Green Camp, Mrs Ethel Warren, of Cleveland, Miss Mary Bargar, of Farmington, Ia.; and Wesley White of East Linn, Mo

Meeting of Conference.

The Eastern conference of the Northern district of the Evangelical Lutheran joint synod of Ohio convened on the 11th and 12th inst. in the midst of the Evangelical Lutheran congregation of this place. The meeting as reported, was very instructive and tolerably well attended The first entire day was spent in the consideration and discussion of practical casual questions. The sessions of the second day were devoted to doctrinal discussions and other miscellaneous work. An explanation of Isaiah 53, 9, prepared by one of the brethren, was considered, and the sermons preached on the two successive evenings of this meeting were taken up for criticism

Services held on Tuesday evening were conducted in the German language. The sermon was preached by the Rev F. W. Helle, of Upper Sandusky, O, and was based on Eph. 3, 13-21, theme, "The growth of the new man." The discourse was instructive and edifying. After this communion was celebrated by the attending pastors. On the following evening Rev. H. P. Dannecker, of New Washington, O, delivered an excellent sermon in the English language, his text being Mat. 2, 12-23, and his theme, "Christ Jesus as, 1st, The Prophisied; 2d, The Persecuted 3d, The Invincible."

Credit is due to the excellent performance of the choir of St. Paul's Lutheran church at both these services

Real Estate Transfers.

W. W. Conclin (by will) to Chas S. Conclin to Jacob Fribley, 160 acres in Salt Rock tp., $6080

John Strasser to Louise Strasser, lots 57 and 58 and 65-69 in New Bloomington. $1500

W W. Conclin (by will) to Chas S Conclin to Geo. W. Sweney, 22¼ acres in Marion tp., $844 36.

M. B. Chase to R. S Uncapher, lot 1269 in Marion, $1500

W. W. Conclin (by will) to Chas S. Conclin, 1¾ acres in Marion corporation

J. F. Lindsay to Jacob Weber lot 7 in Marion, $4000.

C. Drollinger (by Sheriff) to Mrs H Barron, lot 249 in Marion, $1325

J. Weber to J. F. Linday, ¼ acre in Caledonia corp., $2500

J. C. Arnold (by Sheriff) to Wesley Myers, 40 acres in Pleasant tp, $1800

Wm. Kirks to E. and D. Kirts, 40 acres in Green Camp tp, $2000

E G Allen to Wm. Wolfinger. 25 acres in Green Camp tp., $500

Turnpike Meeting.

The annual meeting of stockholders of the Marion and Waldo Turnpike Association was held at the office of Secretary Davids on Monday, resulting in the election of J J. Hane, N. R. Tavener, Silas J Idleman, T J Magruder, E G Allen, J W Myers and A. Tavener as directors, B Waddel treasurer, and John F Davids secretary.

The report of receipts show the sum of $1312 to have been paid in tolls, the smallest amount in the history of the road

Talk toward selling the road to the county was indulged in, though no definite action was taken About one-half of the stockholders are desirous of selling at fifty cents on the dollar, while the remainder are satisfied with forty cents The road can doubtless be purchased by the commissioners for $11000

Card of Thanks.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR

If you will permit us space in your worthy paper, allow us to tender our heartfelt thanks to the following good people in the vicinity of one mile east of Green Camp for a splendid donation of provisions of various kinds.

The following are the names of the gentlemen, all of whom were accompanied by their estimable wives, comprising the donors: Messrs Alexander, John Onselman, C Onselman, A B Morris John Morris, Art Fish, Ben Fish, Henry Knickli, Fred Axthelm, Joe Court, Jim Fletcher, John Morgan, John Wynn, J T Shaw and J Thomas

We can truly say that it was a most welcome surprise to us, and that you may all prosper is our earnest wish.

We are yours very sincerely,

CHAS. H. ROGERS AND FAMILY

GREEN CAMP, O, Jan. 12, '87.

THE FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Marion is to Have the Next Annual Meeting, while Prospect, LaRue and Caledonia Get a Called Meeting for Each. Other Business Transacted.

The officers of the Farmers Institute met in the court house, Marion, Jan 8 pursuant to notice with Prest Brockleshy in the chair. The roll was called and the following persons responded present Brockleshy, Owen Monnett, Lawrence Church, Cusic, Cookston, Marsh, Peters Rhodes, Likens, Campbell, Holverstott Gompf, Klinefelter, Vestal, Kenyon, Gast, Lippincott and Titus. Absent—Merchant, Morral, Axe and Denman There was quite a number of members present not officers

Pending the treasurer's report, a motion was made that two or more institutes be held during the year, which after some discussion was carried

Motion that the regular annual Institute be held at LaRue was then offered, and after considerable discussion was laid on the table

The treasurer's report was then called for and Jos Klinefelter, treasurer pro tem, reported as follows

RECEIVED FOR MEMBERSHIP FEES, 1886

By S N. Titus	$ 4 50
" Jos Klinefelter	6 00
" Wm Brockleshy	3 00
" C S Lippincott	3 00
" G E Lawrence	16 50
" Harvey Kenyon	2 50
" Private Contributions	2 18
Balance in Treasury from last year	14.75
Total	$51 40

EXPENDITURES

For Hall Rent	$20 00
" Hotel Bills	13 45
" Ribbon for Badges	5 33
" Printing	9 50
" Music	3 50
Total	$51 78
Leaving Balance in Treasury	$ 2 62

By motion the report was adopted

W. T Owen, president elect, was then called to the chair and the motion that our next annual Institute be held at LaRue, was taken from the table, a rising vote ordered, and the motion was declared lost

A motion that our next annual Institute be held at Marion was carried

A motion was carried unanimously, that there be an Institute held at LaRue, Prospect and Caledonia during the year, time to be selected by the executive committee

The meeting adjourned to meet the first Saturday in February

W T OWEN Prest

G L LAWRENCE, Sec'y

Fire in a Church.

About eight o'clock Tuesday evening an alarm of fire was sounded from the Evangelical church, on east South street, but the flames were gotten under control by the use of a few buckets of water

The janitor had given a draft to the furnace below with the expectancy of keeping the registers open and thoroughly warming the room During services the pastor remarked that the room was rather warm, and instantly a lady sitting by the register closed it, instead of waiting for the janitor With the draft open the furnace generated heat very rapidly, and in a very short time the woodwork about the register was on fire Smoke and flames arose through the floor, and the cry of fire was given as the congregation was arising from prayer Fortunately there was no rush for the door and a little water properly applied soon extinguished the fire, which needed but little time, however, to have gained enough headway to destroy the church

Unless the aisle carpets are unfit for use, the entire damage is not five dollars The fire was one of the kind that are fortunate, if they must occur

A Good and Well Attended Show.

Music Hall seldom has a crowd like that of Wednesday night at an entertainment, for few theatres have drawn so well as the Cattle King This is due in part to the good sleighing which enabled a pleasant attendance from Caledonia and Prospect, while representatives of LaRue and Richwood came on the railroad

With the exception of the absence of Fred Lyons, the great coon, who is at home sick, the fullest expectations were filled and the audience thoroughly pleased The men laughed themselves nearly hoarse and the women laughed and cried The play was full of startling disclosures and interesting incidents, and while it was of the blood and thunder order it was nicely plotted and contained characters that were neither tiresome nor repulsive

Wallick won new friends for his able acting of Bob Taylor, and Mr Fitzpatrick captured the house as Barney Ryan The part of the Mexican Cattle King was ably acted, and the support in general very good Should Mr Wallick return he will find a welcome that would jam Music Hall more than it was last night

Their Annual Visit

A party of Upper Sandusky ites made them annual winter visit to Mr and Mrs D J Price in this city Wednesday night Among them were Mr and Mrs George Hall, Mr and Mrs W J Frazier Mr and Mrs Daniel Smith, Mr and Mrs Ingard, and Mesdames Woodman Wickendon and Ludwig

The party spent a very delightful evening and were right royally entertained by Mr and Mrs Price They were shown too, what kind of suppers are served in Marion and evidently enjoyed the same At a late hour they departed for their home in Upper Sandusky

Change of Firm.

We wish to announce to the public that we have purchased the entire stock of drugs and medicines of I C Wall and will here after conduct the business under the firm name of I H Flocken & Co, and will be pleased to meet all old patrons of the store as well as many new ones The prescription department will be under the personal supervision of Mr Flocken a pharmacist registered by examination

Respectfully,

I H FLOCKEN & Co

Astonishing Prices

The Boston Fair will not leave Marion, and calls attention to the very low prices at which work is done

Cleaning watches or clocks	$ 75
New main spring,	1 00

Other work in proportion

G W BOWERS,
Conrad Block

CORRESPONDENCE.

Clifton Station.

Plenty of snow lots of sleighriding.

Protracted meeting is in progress at Chapel Hall

J W Scott, of Marion, was in town last Tuesday

D H Clifton supports the finest driving team of any one hereabout.

Geo S McGuire, the insurance man of Marion was in town last week on business.

Rhoads & Huff have their yard full of logs. Business at the mill is booming.

Charley Roux is about to buy out Amos Clements' store. Charles would show up pretty well behind the counter.

Lank Morral, a substantial farmer residing near town, is seen almost every day spinning up and down the county road behind a fast timer hitched to a braud new cutter

Clifton Station is a new town on the C. and A railway, nine miles west of Marion. She is not very large yet, but is growing, and was named in honor of D. H Clifton.

Why not some of our substantial citizens go to work and organize a milling company? Clifton is the best location in Marion county. There is money in it

The WEEKLY STAR has the largest list of any paper received at our postoffice, published in the county Everybody speaks well of it

Add Baine, who has been clerking for J. H Leonard, at LaRue, has returned to the farm to engage in the fancy poultry business

Rhoads & Huff run their saw mill during the day and grind feed at night. They own the finest saw mill in Marion county.

While out sleighriding the other night in company with his girl, Ed Clement had his sleigh upset by being crowded off an embankment by a passing bob-sled. Fortunately no one was hurt Ed's cutter was damaged a little

Prof Enos Baldwin was in town Saturday last, and it didn't take him long to secure several new subscribers for the STAR. Enos is a hustler when he tries. By the way, the Professor and the writer are old acquaintances About eight years ago he tried to learn us elocution. We were glad to see him and had a talk over old times. He pronounced us the same old boy and we pronounced him the same old Enos. Come again Mr Baldwin when you can stay longer JOB SPIKES.

DELPHI P O, Jan 12, '87.

Agosta.

Miss Minnie Star entertained fair sized audience last night with her great eloquence, also tonight She was most highly appreciated by all.

Mrs. Dr. Reed is quite ill. She has been down ever since her son recovered, mostly from prostration.

Jacob Berger is still alive but wearing away as fast as time moves.

While M A Powers was hauling logs last week he came very near freezing to death. He was so cold that he lost all sense of feeling, a few minutes longer and he would have went the ways of all the earth.

Our stave factory has closed for an indefinite time—some little difficulty between the partners However, they are taking all material they can get. It is reported that they get over one hundred loads per day They have an enormous pile in their yards now. We hope the little trouble will be satisfactorily settled in the near future, as it interests so many, directly or indirectly

Joe Beckley is putting up a large quantity of splendid ice. 14 to 18 inches thick and clear as crystal

Rev Tom Campbell and wife returned yesterday from their old home in Eaton, where they have been recuperating for several weeks, greatly improved in health, so reported

No police news for some time. Our city dads talk of putting in some cisterns the coming season which is very much needed.

We have a resident fortune teller in our village that claims to tell the past, present and future

Jan 12 '87 J.

LaRue.

LaRue is still here No earthquakes, great storms, indeed, no calamities have overtaken us of late

Rev Parlittle is conducting a protracted meeting in the M E church Bro. Mouser says that at least 400 ought to be converted here This would take him in and many other professed members of the church, too.

A church is to be built over in Bowling Green township, near the cemetery

A Mr Barnes is here from Illinois, and it is reported that Miss Anna Guthery and the young gentleman will enter into partnership for life soon. Miss Guthery is a model young lady and we hope that Mr. B is a worthy gentleman

H M Virden has taken a boy baby to rear and if the boy grows up to manhood he may be of great use to M H V in the drug store.

Mrs Sprague, Sen., has been sick a few days, but is convalescent now. She is up in the seventies

Mrs Bond has been very feeble for some time She is old and frail

Isaac Dickinson is in very poor health this winter He is nearly seventy

Jacob Burger is fast failing, and unless he soon gets better, he never will.

Mr Payne, east of Agosta, is very feeble, and his trip through life is nearly made He is sixty seven

With the exception of the above cases, we hear of but little sickness. However, one of our physicians told us recently that his practice was worth over $300 last December and that he charged moderate bills From appearances we would not have guessed that there was $300 worth of practice altogether there

Allen & Slauser's log yard is filling up fast with first-class saw logs.

W R Morris is detained on the jury at Toledo yet

Your correspondent is enjoying better health thus far this winter than usual, for which we are thankful Would like to continue in this way for ten years, might take up the pill bag again

Progressive euchre is springing up here again We suggest the reading of history and the true policy of this government, or the Testament, or the duty of man, in place of this game.

LARUE, Jan. 12 87 C

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THE RED ACORN.

BY JOHN M'ELROY.

Author of Andersonville Etc

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[The name given this story is made glorious by the valor and achievements of the First division of the Fourteenth Army corps the cognizance of which was a crimson acorn worn on the breasts of its gallant soldiers and borne upon their battle flags]

CHAPTER IV

DISGRACE

Harry Glen's perfect self-complacency did not molt a feather when the victors returned to camp flushed with their triumph, which, in the eyes of those inexperienced three months' men, had the dimensions of a Waterloo. He did not know that in proportion as they magnified their own exploit, so was the depth of their contempt felt for those of their comrades who had declined to share the perils and the honors of the expedition with them. He was too thoroughly satisfied with himself and his motives to even imagine that any one could have just cause for complaint at anything he chose to do.

This kept him from understanding or appreciating the force of the biting innuendoes and sarcasms which were made to his very face, and he had stood so aloof from all that there was nobody who cared to take the friendly trouble of telling him how free the camp conversation was making with his reputation.

He could not help, however understanding that in some way he had lost caste with the regiment, but he serenely attributed this to mean-spirited jealousy of the superior advantages he was enjoying, and it only made him more anxious for the coming of the time when he could "cut the whole mob of beggars," as Ned Burnleigh phrased it.

A few days more would end the regiment's term of service, and he readily obtained permission to return home in advance.

The first real blow his confidence received was when he walked down the one principal street of Sardis, and was forced to a perception of the fact that there was an absence of that effusive warmth with which the Sardis people had ever before welcomed back their young townsman, of whose good looks and gentlemanliness they had always been proud. Now people looked at him in a curious way. They turned to whisper to each other, with sarcastic smiles and knowing winks, as he came into view, and they did not come forward to offer him their hands as of old. It astonished him that nobody alluded to the company or to anything that had happened to it.

Turning at length from the main street he entered the lateral one leading to his home. As he did so, he heard one boy call out to another, in that piercing treble which boys employ in making their confidential communications to one another across a street:

"S-a-y, didn't you know that Hank Glen'd got back? And they say he looks pale yet!"

"Has he!" the reply came in high falsetto, palpably tinged with that fine scorn of a healthy boy for anything which does not exactly square with his own, by-no-means ideas. "Come back to his mammy eh? Well it's a pity she ever let him go away from her. Hope she'll keep him with her now. He don't seem to do well out of reach of her apron strings."

The whole truth flashed upon him. Envious ones had slandered him at home as a coward.

He walked onward in a flurry of rage. The thought that he had done anything to deserve criticism could not obtrude itself between the joints of his triple plated armor of self-esteem.

A swelling contempt for his village critics flushed his heart.

Spiteful little mumblety country fools," he said to himself with an impatient shake of his head as it to adjust his hair which was his usual sign of excitement. "They've always hated me because I was above them. They take advantage of the least opportunity to show their mean jealousy."

After a moment's pause. "But I don't care. I'd a little rather have their dislike than their good will. It'll save me a lot of trouble in being polite to a lot of curs that I despise. I'm going to leave this dull little burg, anyhow, as soon as I can get away. I'm going to Cincinnati and be with Ned Burnleigh. There's more life there in a day than here in a year. After all there's not only here that I care anything for, except father and mother—and—Rachel!"

A new train of thought introduced itself at this tardy remembrance of his betrothed. His heat abated. He stopped and leaning against a shady silver maple began anew a meditation that had occupied his mind very frequently since that memorable night under the old apple tree on the hill top.

There had been for him but little of that spiritual exaltation which made that night the one supreme one in Rachel's existence when the rapture of gratified pride and love blended with the radiant moonlight and the subtle fragrance of the flowers into a sweet symphony that would well chord with the song the stars sang together in the morning.

He was denied the intense pleasure that comes from success, after harrowing doubts and fears. His unfailing consciousness of his own worth had left him little doubt that a favorable answer would promptly follow when he chose to propose to Rachel Bond or to another girl and when this came with the anticipated readiness he could not help in the midst of his gratification at her assent the intrusion of the disagreeable suspicion that, peradventure, he had not been the best with his personal wares that he might. Possibly there would appear in time some other girl, whom he might prefer to Rachel and at all events there was no necessity for his committing himself when he did for Rachel "would have kept," as Ned Burnleigh coarsely put it, when made the recipient of Harry's confidence.

Three months of companionship with Ned Burnleigh and daily imbibition of that young man's stories of his wonderful conquests among young women of peerless beauty and exalted social station confirmed this feeling and led him to wish for at least such slackening of the betrothal tether as would permit excursions into a charmed realm like that where Ned reigned supreme.

For the thousandth time—and in each recurrence becoming a little clearer defined and more urgent—came the question:

"Shall I break with Rachel? How can I? And what possible excuse can I assign for it?"

There came no answer to this save the spurs with which base self love was pricking the sides of his intent, and he recoiled from it—ashamed of himself it is true, but less ashamed at each renewed consideration of the query.

He hastened home that he might receive a greeting that would efface the memory of the reception he had met with in the street. There, at least, he would be regarded as a hero returning laurel-crowned from the conflict.

As he entered the door his father, tall, spare and iron gray, laid down the paper he was reading and with a noticeable lowering of the temperature of his wonted calm but earnest cordiality, said simply:

"How do you do? When did you get in?"

"Very well and on the 10 30 train."

"Did all your company come?"

Harry winced for there was something in his father's manner more than his words, expressive of strong disapproval. He answered:

"No, I was unwell. The water and the exposure disagreed with me and I was allowed to come on in advance."

Mr. Glen the elder carefully folded the paper he was reading and laid it on the stand, as if its presence would embarrass him in what he was about to say. He took off his eyeglasses, wiped them deliberately, closed them up and hesitated for a moment, holding them between the thumb and forefinger of one hand before placing them in their case, which he had taken from his pocket with the other.

These were all gestures with which experience had made Harry painfully familiar. He used to describe them to his boy intimates as "the governor clearing for action." There was something very disagreeable coming and he awaited it apprehensively.

"Were you—the father's cold searching eyes rested for an instant on the glasses in his hand, and then were fixed on his son's face—"were you too ill the day of the fight to accompany your command?"

Harry's glance quailed under the penetrating scrutiny as was his custom when his father subjected him to a relentless catechism. Then he summoned assurance to his aid, and his face reddened with both genuine and assumed anger.

"Father," he said, "I certainly did not expect that you would join these mean-spirited curs in their abuse of me, but now I see that—"

"Henry, you evade the question." The calm eyes took on a steely hardness. "You certainly know by this time that I always require direct answers to my questions. Now the point is this. You entered this company to be its leader and to share all its duties with it. It went into a fight while you remained back in camp. Why was this so? Were you too sick to accompany it?"

"I certainly was not feeling well."

"Were you too ill to go along with your company?"

"Well, I—really—was not to long—well—and there was—some—work in camp—that needed—to—be—done—and there was enough without me—and—I—I—"

"Were you too ill the day of the fight?"

"That is sufficient," said the elder man with a look of scorn that presently changed into one of deeply wounded pride. "Henry, I know too well your disposition to shirk the unpleasant duties of life to be much surprised that when tried by this test, you were found wanting. But this wounds me deeply. People in Sardis think my disposition hard and exacting, they think I care for little except to get all that is due me. But no man here can say that in all his long life Robert Glen shirked or evaded a single duty that he owed to the community or his fellow men no matter how dangerous or disagreeable that duty might be. To have you fail in this respect and to take and maintain your place in the front rank with other men is a terrible blow to my pride."

"Oh Harry, is that you," said his mother, coming into the room at that moment and throwing herself into her son's arms. "I was lying down when I heard your voice, and I dressed and hurried down as quickly as possible. I am so glad that you have come home all safe and well. I know that you'll contradict for your poor mother's sake, all these horrible stories that are worrying her almost to death."

"Unfortunately he has just admitted that those stories are substantially true," said the father curtly.

"I won't believe it," sobbed his mother until he tells me so himself. "You didn't, did you, back out of a fight and let that Bob Bennett whose mother used to be my sewing girl, and whom I supported six months after he was born and his father died with the cholera and left her nothing to go out working and pay my doctor bill and who is now putting on all sorts of airs because everybody's congratulating her on having such a wonderful son, and nobody's congratulating me at all and sometimes I almost wish I was dead."

Clearness of statement was never one of Mrs. Glen's salient characteristics. Nor did deep emotion quicken her to this regard. Still it was only too evident that the fountains of her tears were moved by having another woman's son talked down to own. Harry's carnal pride and social instincts were both quivering under the blow.

Harry met this with a flank movement.

"You both seem decidedly disappointed that I did not get myself wounded or killed," he said.

"That's an unmanly, unmanner-ly thing father often says," sobbed his mother.

"Why Harry Bob Bennett didn't get even killed or wounded," said his mother, with effective retaliation, "and he's got his woman's work, to take care of his own sweet self."

Harry with how much truth must be a reference to the place of the necessity of being to his comfort to remain at the rear.

He was smarting with this, and humiliation. His panoply of conceit was not of the first time since the complete rout and relegation of his self into the world's being superior in his own esteem to the accidents and conditions that the mass of human mortals are subject to. All the commonplace reasons to account for his pains fell into the ranks of his enemies.

It seemed now a thing he said while carefully dressing for a call upon Rachel in the evening "for father to be harsh and unjust to me and mother has one of her nervous spells when everything goes wrong with her."

Anyhow he continued there's Ned Burnleigh who understands me and will do me justice and he amounts to more than all of Sardis—except Rachel who loves me and will always believe that what I do is right.

He sat down at his desk and wrote a long letter to Ned, inveighing bitterly against the stupidity and malice of people living in small villages, and informing him of his intention to remove to Cincinnati as soon as an opening could be found for him there, which he begged Ned to busy himself in discovering.

Attired in his most becoming garb, and neglecting nothing that could enhance his personal appearance, he walked slowly up the hill in the evening to Rachel Bond's house. The shrinkage which his self sufficiency had suffered had left room for a wonderful expansion of his affection for Rachel whose love and loyalty were now essential to him, to compensate for the falling away of others. The question of whether he should break with her was now one the answering of which could be postponed indefinitely. There was no reason why he should not enjoy the sweet privileges of an affianced lover during his stay at Sardis. What would happen after ward would depend upon the shape that things took in his new home.

He found Rachel sitting on the piazza. Though dressed in the deepest and plainest black she had never looked so surpassingly beautiful. As is usually the case with young women of her type of beauty, grief had toned down the rich coloring that had at times seemed almost too exuberant into that delicate shell like tint which is the perfection of nature's painting. Her round white arms shone like Junos as the outlines were revealed by the graceful modes which threw back the wide sleeves. Her wealth of silken black hair was drawn smoothly back from her white forehead over her shapely head, and gathered into a simple knot behind. Save a black brooch at her throat she wore no ornaments—not even a plain ring.

She rose as Harry came upon the piazza, and for a moment her face was rigid with intensity of feeling. This evidence of emotion was but as quickly as it came however and she extended her hand with calm dignity, saying, coldly:

"You have returned Mr. Glen."

In his anxiety to so play the impassioned lover as to conceal the recreancy he had fostered in his own heart, Harry did not notice the coolness of this greeting. Then, too, his self satisfaction had always done him the invaluable service of preventing a ready perception of the repellant attitudes of others.

He came forward eagerly to press a kiss upon her lips, but she checked him with uplifted hand.

"O, the family's in there, are they?" said he, looking toward the open windows of the parlor. "Well what matter? But it expected that a fellow will kiss his affianced wife on his return and not care who knows it?"

He pointed to the old apple tree where they had plighted their troth that happy night, with a gesture and look that was a reminder of their former meeting and an invitation to go thither again. She comprehended, but refused with a shudder, and turning, motioned him to the farther end of the piazza to which she led the way, moving with a sweeping gracefulness of carriage that Harry thought had wonderfully ripened and perfected in the three months that had elapsed since their parting.

"Fore gad," he said to himself. (This was a new addition to his expletory vocabulary, which had accrued from Ned Burnleigh's companionship.) "I'd like to put her along side of one of the girls that Ned's always talking about. I don't believe she's got her equal anywhere."

Arriving at the end of the piazza he impetuously renewed his attempt at an embrace, but her repulse was now unmistakable.

"Sit down," she said, pointing to a chair, "I have something to say to you."

Harry's first thought was a rush of jealousy. "Some rascal has supplanted me," he said bitterly, but under his breath.

She took a chair near by, put away the arm he would have placed about her waist, drew from her pocket a dainty handkerchief bordered with black, and opened it deliberately. It shed a delicate odor of violets.

Harry waited anxiously for her to speak.

"This morning which I wear," she began gently. "I put on when I received the news of your downfall."

"My downfall," broke in Harry hotly. "Great heavens you don't say that you, too, have been carried away by this wretched village slander!"

"I put it on," she continued, unmindful of the interruption, "because I suffered a loss which was greater than any merely physical death could have occasioned."

"I don't understand you."

"My faith in you as a man superior to your fellows died then. This was a much more cruel blow than your bodily death would have been."

"Fore gad you take a pleasant view of my decease—a much cooler one, I must confess, than I am able to take of that interesting event in my history."

Her great eyes blazed and she seemed about to reply hotly but she restrained herself and went on with measured calmness.

"The reason I selected you from among all other men and loved you and joyfully accepted as my lot in life to be your devoted wife and helpmate was that I believed you superior in all manly things to other men. With such a belief I could love no man."

She paused for an instant and Harry managed to stammer:

"But what have I done to deserve being thrown over in this unexpected way?"

"You have not done anything. That is the trouble. You have failed to do that which was rightfully expected of you. You have allowed others who had no better opportunities to surpass you in doing your manly duty. Whatever else my husband may not be he must not fail in this."

"Rachel you are hard and cruel."

"No I am only kind to you and to myself. I know myself too well to make a mistake in this respect. I have seen too many women who have been compelled to defend, apologize or blush for their husbands' acts and have felt too keenly the abject misery of their lives to take the least chance of adding myself to their sorrowful number. If I were married to you I could endure to be beaten by you and perhaps love you still, but the moment I was compelled to confess your inferiority to some other man's husband I should hate you and in the end drag both of us down to inevitable graves."

"But I can explain this."

"It would be a waste of time, she answered coldly. "It is stiff out for me to know that you are convicted by general opinion of having failed when a number of commonplace fellows succeeded. You yourself, admit the fact of this verdict by tame submission to it making no effort to retrieve your reputation. I am not understand how this could be if you had any of the qualities that I fondly imagined you possessed in a high degree. But this interview is being protracted to a painful extent. Let us say good night and part."

"I can't be dismissed."

"Yes."

She held out her hand for farewell. Harry caught it and would have carried it to his lips but she withdrew it away.

"No all is at an end now," she said with the first touch of gentleness that had shaded her set serious eyes.

"Will you give me no hope?" said Harry, pleadingly.

"When you can make people forget the past—if ever," she said, "then I will change this dress and you can come back to me."

She bowed and entered the house.

CHAPTER V

THE LINT SCRAPING AND BANDAGE MAKING UNION

Rachel Bond's will had carried her triumphantly through a terrible ordeal—how terrible no one could guess, unless he had watched her to her room after the interview and left her alone with her agony. She did not weep. Tears did not hear the surface with her. The lachrymal glands had none of that ready sensitiveness which gives many superficial women the credit of deep feeling. But when she did weep it was not an April shower, but a midsummer tempest.

Now it was as if her intense grief were a powerful cautery, which seared and sealed every duct of the fountain of tears and left her eyes hot and dry as her heart was ashes.

With pallid face and lips set until the blood was forced from them, and they made a thin purplish line in the pale flesh, she walked the floor back and forth, ever back and forth, until a half stumble, as she was turning in the dreary round, revealed to her that she was almost dropping from exhaustion.

Hours passed in this wrestle with pain. How many she did not know, but when she came forth it was with the composure of one who had fought the fight and won the victory, but at a cost that forbade exultation.

There was one ordeal that thus far she had not been called upon to endure. From the day on which she had donned her sable robes to that of Harry's return no one had ventured to speak his name in her presence. Even her father and mother, after the first burst of indignation, had kept silence in pity for her suffering, and there was that in her bearing that forbade others touching upon a subject in her hearing that elsewhere was discussed with the hungry avidity of village gossips masticating a fresh scandal.

But she could not be always spared thus. She had not been so careful of the feelings of less favored women and girls, inferior to her in brightness, as to gain any claim for clement treatment now, when the displacement of a portion of her armor of superiority gave those who envied or disliked her an unprotected spot upon which to launch their irritating little darts.

All the sewing, dorcas and mite societies of the several churches in Sardis had been merged into one consolidated Lint Scraping and Bandage Making union, in whose enlarged confines the waves of gossip flowed with as much more force and volume as other waves gain when the floods unite a number of small pools into one great lake.

In other days a sensational priggle starting, say in the Episcopalian "Dorcas" was stilled into calmness ere it passed the calm and stately church boundaries. It would not do to let its existence be even suspected by the keen eyes of the freely-censorious Presbyterian dames, or the sharp-witted, agile-tongued Methodist ladies.

The rising fervor of the war spirit melted away most of these barriers to a free interchange of gossip. With the first thrill of pleasure at finding that patriotism had drawn together those whom the churches had long held aloof, came to all the gushing impulse to cement the newly formed relationship by confiding to each other secrets heretofore jealously guarded. Nor should be forgotten the "narrative stimulus every one feels on gaining new listeners to old stories."

It was so graciously condescending in Mrs. Euphrosyne Pursifer to communicate to Mrs. Elizabeth Baker some few particulars in which her aristocratic associates of St. Marks had grieved her by not rising to her standard of womanly dignity and Christian duty that Mrs. Baker in turn was only too happy to reciprocate with a similar confidence in regard to her intimate friends of Wesley chapel.

It was this sudden lapsing of all restraint that made the waves of gossip surge like sweeping billows.

And the flotsam that appeared most frequently of late on their crests and that was tossed most relentlessly hither and thither, was Rachel Bond's and Harry Glen's conduct and relations to each other.

The Consolidated Lint Scraping and Bandage Making union was holding a regular session, and gossip was at spring tide.

"It is certainly queer," said Mrs. Tufts, one of her regulation smiles illuminating her very artificial countenance, "it is singular to the last degree that we don't have Miss Rachel Bond among us. She is such a lovely girl I am very, very fond of her, and her heart is thoroughly in unison with our objects. It would seem impossible for her to keep away."

All this with the acrid sub-flavor of irony and insincerity with which an insincere woman can not help tainting even her most sincere words.

"Yes," said Mrs. Tabitha Grimes, "Rachel Bond started into this work quite as brash as Harry Glen started into the war. Her enthusiasm died out about as quickly as his courage when it came to the actual business and she found there was nobody to admire her industry, or the way she got herself up, except a parcel of married women."

"Will why not?" asked Elmira Spelter, the main grief of whose life was times cruel inflexibility in scoring upon her face unconcealable tallies of every one of his yearly flights over her head, "why shouldn't she enjoy these golden days? Youth is passing, to her and to all of us, like an arrow from the bow. It'd be absurd for her to waste her time in this stuffy old place, when there are so many more attractive ones. It ought to be enough that those of us who have only a few remnants of beauty left should devote them to this work."

"Well snapped Mrs. Grimes, 'your donation of good looks to the cause—even if you give all you got—will be quite modest, something on the widow's mite order. You might easily obey the scriptural injunction, and give them with your right hand without your left knowing what was being done!"

Elmira winced under this spiteful bludgeoning but she rallied and came back at her antagonist.

"Well my dear," she said quietly, "the thought often occurs to me, that one great reason why we both have been able to keep in the straight and narrow path, is the entire lack of that beauty which so often proves a snare to the feet of even the best intentioned women."

Peacemaking was one of the prerogatives assumed by Mrs. Tufts as belonging to the social leadership to which she had elected herself. She now hastened to check the rapidly opening breach.

"Ladies," she said, blandly, "the discussion has wandered. Our first remarks were, I believe, about Miss Bond, and there was a surmise as to her reasons for discontinuing attendance upon our meetings."

The diversion had the anticipated effect. The two disputants gladly quit each other, to turn upon and rend the object flung in between them.

"Why Rachel Bond don't come here any more!" said Mrs. Grimes with a sniff that was one of the keenest edged weapons in her controversial armory. "When you know Rachel Bond as well as I do, you'll know how little likely she is to do anything that's not going to be for her benefit in some way. She's mighty particular in everything but more particular in that than in anything else."

"Of course, we all know," said Elmira, "she set her cap for Harry Glen, and played her cards so openly and boldly——"

Mrs. Tufts it was the calm even tones of Rachel Bond's voice that fell upon the startled ears of the little coterie of gossipers. She had glided in unobserved by them in the earnestness of their debate. How long has she been here and what has she heard? was the thrilling question that each addressed to herself. When they summoned courage to look up at her they saw her standing with perfectly composed mien, her pale face bearing the pensive expression it had worn for weeks. With subdued and kindly manner she returned the affectionate greetings that each bestowed on her, in imitation of Mrs. Tufts who was the first to recover her wits, and then continued:

"I have determined to join the corps of nurses."

"Mrs. Tufts, I come to you, as president of this society, to apologize for my absence from so many of your meetings, and to excuse myself on the ground of indisposition. I also want to announce that, as I have determined to join the corps of nurses for the field hospitals, which Miss Dix, of New York is organizing, and as I will start for the front soon, I shall have to ask you to excuse me from any further attendance upon your meetings, and drop my name from your roll."

She replied pleasantly to a flood of questions and expostulations, which the crowd that gathered round poured upon her, and turning walked quietly away to her home.

CHAPTER VI

THE AWAKENING

Deeper emotions than he had felt before in all his life of shallow amiableness stirred Harry Glen's bosom as he turned away from the door which Rachel Bond closed behind her with a decisive promptness that chorded well with her resolute composure during the interview.

This blow fell much more heavily than any that had preceded it, because it descended from the towering height to which he had raised his expectations of an ardent greeting from a loving girl, eagerly watching for his return.

As was to be expected from one of his nature, he forgot entirely his ruminations upon the advisability of discarding her, and the difficulty he experienced in devising a plan whereby this could be done easily and gracefully. He only thought of himself as the blameless victim of a woman's fickleness. The bitter things he had read and heard of the sex's inconstancy rose in his mouth, as acrid bile sometimes ascends in one's throat.

"Here," he said to himself, "is an instance of femmine perfidy equal to anything that Byron ever sneered at. This girl, who was so proud to receive my attentions a little while ago, and who so gladly accepted me for her promised husband, now turns away at the slightest cloud of disapproval falling upon me. And to think, too, how I have given her all my heart, and lavished upon her a love as deep and true as ever a man gave a woman."

He stopped for a moment and gazed at the old apple tree under which they had stood when

Their spirits rushed together at the meeting of their lips.

But its raiment of odorous blossoms was gone. Instead, it bore a load of shapeless, sour, unripened fruit. Instead of the freshly springing grass at its foot was now a coarse stubble. Instead of the delicately sweet breath of violets and fruit blooms scenting the evening air came the heavy, persistent perfume of tube roses, and the mawkish scent of gaudy poppies.

"Bah, it smells like a funeral," he said, and he turned away and walked slowly down the hill. "And it is one. My heart and all my hopes lie buried at the foot of that old apple tree."

It had been suggested that much of the sympathy we lavish upon martyrs is wanton waste, because to many minds, if not in fact to all, there is a positive pleasure in consider-one's self a martyr. More absolute truth is contained in this than appears at the first blush. There are very few who do not roll under their tongues as a sweet morsel the belief that their superior goodness or generosity has brought them trouble and affliction from envious and wicked inferiors.

So the honey that mingled with the gall and hyssop of Harry Glen's humiliation was the martyr feeling that his holiest affections had been ruthlessly trampled upon by a cold-hearted woman. His desultory readings of Byron furnished his imagination with all the woeful suits and trappings necessary to trick himself out as a melancholy hero.

On his way home he had to pass the principal hotel in the place the front of which, on summer evenings, was the Sardis forum for the discussion of national politics and local gossip. As he approached quietly along the grassy walk, he overheard his own name used. He stepped back into the shadow of a large maple and listened.

"Yes, I seen him as he got off the train," said Nels Hathaway, big, fat, lazy, and the most inveterate male gossip in the village. "And he is looking mighty well—yes, *mighty* well. I said to Tim Botkins, here, 'what a wonderful constitution Harry Glen has, to be sure, to stand the hardships of the field so well'."

The sarcasm was so evident that Harry's blood seethed. The Tim Botkins alluded to had been dubbed by Basil Wurmset, the cynic and wit of the village "apt appreciations artful and" Red haired, soft-eyed, moon faced round of belly and lymphatic of temperament, his principal occupation in life was to play a fiddle in the Sardis string band, and in the intervals of professional engagements at dances and picnics to fill one of the large splint bottomed chairs in front of the hotel with his pulpy form and receive the smart or bitter sayings of the loungers there with a laugh that began before any one else's and lasted after the others had gotten through. His laugh alone was as good as that of all the rest of the crowd. It was not a hearty, resonant laugh, like that from the mouth of a strong lunged wholesome-natured man, which has the mellow roundness of a solo on a French horn. It was a slovenly, greasy, convictionless laugh with uncertain tones and ill-defined edges. Its effect was due to its volume, rediness and long continuance. Swelling up of the puffy form and reddening ripples of the broad face heralded it, it began with a contagious cackle it deepened into a flabby guffaw and after all the others round about had finished their hilarity tribute it wound up with what was between a roar and the lazy drone of a bagpipe.

It now rewarded Nels Hathaway's efforts and the rest of the loungers joined in. Encouraged, Nels continued, as its last echo died away:

"Yes, he's just as spry and peart as a cricket body. He seems to have recovered entirely from all his wounds, none of 'em have even figgered him any, and his nerves have got over their terrible strain."

Tim ran promptly through all the notes of his diapason, and the rest joined in on the middle register.

"I'd give six bits," Hathaway said, "to know how the meeting between him and Rachel Bond passes off. He's gone up to the house. The boys seen him, all dressed up in his best. But his finery and his perfumed handkerchief won't count anything with her. I can tell you. She comes of fighting stock, if ever a woman did. The Bonds and Ringtons—her mother's people—are game breeds, both of 'em, and stand right on the record every time. She'll have precious little traffic with a white feathered fellow. I think she's been preparing for him the cold shoulder any young feller in Sardis has for many a long day."

There was nothing very funny in this speech, but a good deal of risible matter accumulated in Tim's diaphragm during delivery which he had to get rid of, and did.

Harry had heard enough. While Tim's laugh yet resounded he walked away unnoticed, and taking a roundabout course gained his room. There he remained a week, hardly coming down to his meals. It was a terrible week to him, for every waking hour of it he walked through the valley of humiliation, and drank the bitter waters of shame. The joints of his hitherto impenetrable armor of self-conceit had been so pierced by the fine rapier thrusts of Rachel's scorn that it fell from him under the coarse pounding of the village loungers and left him naked and defenseless to their blows. Every nerve was sense ached with acute pain. He now felt the loss of his father's humiliation, all his mother's querulous sorrow, all his betrothed's anguish and abasement.

Thoughts of suicide, and of flying to some part of the country where he was entirely unknown, crowded upon him incessantly. But with that perversity that nature frequently delights in, there had arisen in his breast since he had lost her such a love for Rachel Bond as made life without her, or without her esteem even, seem valueless. To go back a strange part of the country and begin anew would be to give her up forever. To this he could not do. It would be much easier to die demonstrating that he was after some degree worthy of her. And a certain manly pride awakened and came to his assistance. He could not be the son of his father without some transmission of that sire's courageous qualities. He felt his resolution. He would stay in Sardis and recover his honor where he had lost it.

At the end of the week he heard the drum beat the common fire, and the people knew The company had come home, and were marching proudly down the street to be welcomed as enthusiastic as if its members were bronzed veterans returning victoriously from a campaign that had lasted for years.

His mother told him the next day that the company had decided to re-enlist for three years or during the war and that a number would be held that evening to carry the intention into execution. When the evening came Harry walked into the town carefully dressed as carefully as he had prepared himself for his visit to Rachel. He found the whole company assembled there, the members smoking, chatting with their friends, recounting to admiring hearers the thrilling experience they had gone through. The enlistment papers were being prepared, and some of the boys who had not been examined during the day were undergoing the same inspection in an adjoining room.

Harry was coldly received by everyone, and winced a little under this contrast with the attentions that all the others were receiving.

At last all the papers and rolls seemed to be signed and there was a lull in the proceedings. Harry rose from his seat, and addressed the meeting. Instantly all was silence and attention.

"Comrades, he said, in a firm, even voice, "I have come to say to you that I feel I have made a mistake during our term of service, and I want to apologize to you for my conduct then. More than this, I want to enroll myself. I want to go with you again. I have another chance to——"

He was interrupted by an enthusiastic shout from them all.

"Hurrah! Bully for Lieut. Glen! Of course we'll give you another show. Come right along in your old place and welcome."

There was but one dissenting voice. It was that of Joseph Pancake.

"No, I'll be durned if we want you any more. We've no place for sich fellers with us. We only want them as has their craws."

But the protest was overlaughed by the multitude of assents. At the first moment of silence Harry said:

"No, comrades, I'll not accept a commission again until I'm sure I can do better. I'll enlist in the company on the same footing as the rest of the boys and share every hardship with you. Give the lieutenantcy to my valiant comrade Pancake, who has richly earned it."

The suggestion was accepted with enthusiastic cheering, and Harry, going to the desk, filled out an enlistment blank, signed it and the company roll and retired. The surgeon for the physical examination finished he slipped out unnoticed and went to his home. On his way thither he saw Rachel as she passed a brilliantly lighted store window. She was in traveling costume and seemed to be going to the depot. She bowed her head slightly and bowed a formal recognition.

As their eyes met he saw enough to make him believe that what he had done seemed

CHURCH NOTES

There are now in France seventy religious new papers advocating the truth. This does not include monthlies.

It is estimated that in Italy 10 000 souls of Protestant churches have been taken from Romanism. Protestants in Italy 300 churches.

The old church of St. Bartholomew Southfield, England in which Henry was baptized and of which Milton was a lecturer, has been reopened after repairation.

In 1613 Protestantism in France could count 150 pastors. The church now has pastors, thirty seven homes for orphans, thirty two retreats for the aged and infirm, and fifty eight reformatories for poor girls.

The Yellow Pine Industry.

These so called yellow pines are used for flooring. Its cleanness is a certain guarantee that its quality is the poorest. Yet a syndicate of Louisiana and Mississippi and Texas has increased so rapidly that most of it now go to Maine, the original pine cuttie of this country.—Press.

Maj. J. F. McIlrath, formerly chief police at St. Paul, later a government detective, committed suicide at Clevela

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